THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

BATTLE.

"Arms on armour,
Clashing, bray'd horrible discord; and the madding wheels
Of brazen fury rag'd."—*Milton.*

What sounds are those that strike the astounded ear,
And startle from the eye the pitying tear,
What glare is that which meets the dazzled sight
And like a meteor throws around its light?
'Tis battle's horrid din, its dread alarms,
'Tis nations joining with impetuous arms—
Conflicting armies range around the field,
Each tries to conquer, and each dreads to yield;
War's hungry demon hovers in the air,
Like Goules exulting o'er their hellish fare;
And, fiend-like watches close the bloody fray,
His ravenous maw expectant of its prey.
Thick clouds of smoke ascend through heaven's blue arch,
That dim their swords, and hide the measured march
Of distant troops advancing to the fight,
To share their glory, or to aid their flight.
But hark! still louder groans the cannon's roar,
The rocks tremendous echo from the shore,
Each horseman spurs his gallant charger on,
His polished sabre glittering in the sun,
Till 'neath a mortal blow he bites the ground,
His life blood issuing from the deadly wound.
O glorious end! how blest it is to die,
When falling in the holy cause of Liberty;
His fleeting soul disdains a tyrant's power,
And quits the earth its kindred skies to soar,
Around his head a halo sheds its ray,
Bright as the noon beams of the orb of day.

With rapid strides a hero treads the plain,
And fights his way o'er lofty heaps of slain,
Foes fall on foes, beneath his crimson'd blade,
Streamlets of blood flow silent down the glade,
Till like the far-famed Theban, compass'd round,
He lies, a mighty ruin on the ground.
Their chieftain slain, behold the exhausted troop,
Spent with fatigue, and all their valour droop,
Disorder makes their lives an easy prey,
Through their thinned ranks a host now cuts its way,
And hostile triumph soon decides the day.

No tomb-stone marks the spot where freemen bled,
O'er that dread field no pillar rears its head,
Save one alone, which proudly towering high,
Casts its long shade upon the evening sky,
A monument inglorious of the victory.

ORASMYN.

A Savage meets a white man, on the destruction of whom he is unconquerably intent.—Previous to which he is supposed to have spoken the following:—

"I have thee, now," the Savage cried, "yet 'fore
I glut my weapon in thy cursed blood,
Which breathes contagion—aye at ev'ry pore
Exhales of evils an infernal flood;
Will let thee know, when from the eastern shore
You sail'd away, and dark'd the rolling flood,
The Indian rambled hill and valley o'er,
Liv'd where he lik'd—was happy and was good."

"Thou know'st not Indian cunning—else should I,
Leaving the wigwam, dwell in white man's tent;
And throwing off my wild simplicity,
Pore o'er your books to equal you!—intent
To pry into your secret subtlety,
And then your cursed schemings circumvent,
To still revenge!—which says't thou must die,
While I obedient, on it firm am bent."

"I mark'd you well—I studied well your art,
And at your baseness sicken'd—then I knew,
Within my brothers' breasts I could impart
Renew'd revenge, and hatred unto you.
I swore—when I had rov'd to western part,
In white man's blood I would my hands imbrue;
For base deception dwelt within his heart,
And to *delude* us, was his final view."

He spoke—when from his eyes a gleaming fire,
With rage illumin'd—struck e'en to the soul—
The trembling white man—never would such ire,
Except in vengeance listen to control.
He rais'd the Tom'hawk—hateful smil'd—now high'r,
It circled in the air—the savage howl
Now echoed far—he strode a footstep nigh'r,
And hurl'd the deadly weapon to its goal!

CIREX.

GREECE.

Is there an Exile from that land,
Where Liberty demands her right;
Does *one* forsake the Grecian band,
Or shun the hostile fight.

Is there one from *thee* departs,
Suffering Greece—let justice tell;
Can there be such coward hearts,
To bid thy little band farewell.

Is there one whose eye could shun
The glorious cause for which they fight;
Can there be so base a one
To seek a home in coward flight.

Greece—the land of Turkish chains;
Greece—thy sons shall yet be free;
Peace will smile upon thy plains—
And echo shout to Liberty.

None so base would quit thee now;
None so base would shun thy cause;
Laurels wreath the hero's brow—
'Tis for Liberty and laws.

Bards of Greece, awake the lyre;
Let it sound o'er Earth and sea;
Greece has caught Columbia's fire,
Land of love and Liberty. SYLVAN.

PSALM 139th.

Lord! thou hast searched and scanned me through,
My inmost soul hast open thrown;
Naked I stand before thy view—
Each thought far off to thee is known.

My daily paths thou art among—
Around me, where I lay my head;
Thou know'st each word upon my tongue,
And spiest through all the walks I tread.

Filled with abasement and amaze—
Trembling before thee low I bend;
Such knowledge, such mysterious ways,
I cannot reach, nor comprehend.

Where from thy presence shall I fly?
And whither from thy spirit go;
If I ascend to heaven on high—
Or make my bed in hell below;

Or if I take the wings of morn,
And dwell amid the utmost sea;
Thou still art there! no distant bourne—
From thy right hand shall set me free!

If of the darkness I should say,
'Twill surely veil me—lo! the night,
Pierced by the all-prevading ray—
Around me shines with radiant light.

Alike to thee, night's sable veil,
And the full day's meridian blaze;
Thou source of light, that ne'er shall fail,
And life that knows no end of days!

Thee will I praise—for thou hast joined
Thus fearfully my wondrous frame;
Thy marvellous works, Eternal mind!
All good, thy glorious power proclaim.

W. A. P.

THE LADIES FRIEND.

No. III.

The temper and disposition of a child, the habit of obedience, and the joint principles of religion, should all be formed during the first five or six years of its life, when it is chiefly under the care of its mother; women if they are what they ought to be, seem particularly suited to this task, from the gentleness and tenderness of their dispositions, and the happy art which they possess of gaining affection and softening authority, by kindness. But they are apt to fall into errors, from which I wish to guard them. They do not always consider the absolute necessity of teaching a child obedience from the very first; even before he can speak. From infancy he should be taught that nothing is to be gained by passion or crying. This is attended with very little difficulty, if it be done early: and custom will soon make it easy to the child; but we often see mothers, who never attempt to govern their children, till their little passions have gained so much strength that they know not how to conquer them, except by methods which would never have been necessary, if they had been taught obedience from the beginning. If a child has been accustomed, from infancy, to do what he is bid, and if his little heart has been gained by the kindness of a prudent mother, her displeasure will be a great punishment, her promise a great encouragement. Rough words and blows are almost always proofs that the parent does not know how to govern. The child should be governed like a reasonable creature, and not like a brute beast that has no understanding. Carefully watch the very first appearance of any thing wrong in the disposition and temper of the child, and check it immediately. Teach him to confess his faults, and, when he does so, forgive him; but convince him they are faults, and must be rooted out, because they offend God. Above all, give him early impressions of religion. As your children grow up, give them reason to consider their parents as their best friends. Encourage them, to open their hearts to you, and help them to get the better of their faults. Never let them be idle: for idleness is the root of all evil. Children should have time to play as well as to work, but they should not get a habit of doing nothing. Accustom them to be neat, active and industrious. Assist them with your advice; set them a good example in every thing; and pray to God to bless them.

EVENING PARTIES.

The editor of the Baltimore Patriot accompanies the re-publication of one of Mr. Carter's Letters, with the following observations:—

"There is one view of the manners and customs of Marseilles, presented by Mr. Carter, which we think might be advantageously imitated in the United States, and which contrasts strongly with our fashionable customs in those particulars.—There, evening parties are mental banquets; here, they are the gourman's festival. There music, dancing and conversation, form the objects of the social circle; here, eating and drinking, loaded tables and wine vaults, are the grand attractions to an evening party. The consequence is, in Marseilles, a gentleman may entertain a party in the highest style of fashionable life without being a franc the poorer next morning; while in this country, it requires a heavy sum to get up a genteel party. The wine merchant, the confectioner, the victualler, will present you a bill next day that will be very likely to make you wish yourself at Marseilles. This is not all: our parties encourage and foster habits of excess. This alone should induce the leaders of manners and customs to abandon the, at best, gross practice of feasting at parties, and to adopt the more refined mode of entertaining company practised in the South of France."

"CLIMBING."

One of my brother yankees, who has resided a long time in England, and is acquainted with the fashionable circles of society, gave us a most amusing account of the system of climbing, which prevails in the metropolis. With a certain class, the highest object of aspiration, for which they would spend a life of toil and of petty intrigue, is to obtain an introduction at Court, and mingle with the nobility. To effect this, a train of the aspirants will hang upon the skirts of each other's garments, forming a connected chain from the highest to the lowest, and anxiously waiting for admission. If the first link happens to give way, it produces a tremendous crash, and the whole group tumble, losing the labour of years, and like Sisyphus, compelled to commence their toils anew. Almack's is the place of rendezvous for the fashionables, and he that has entered the door of this establishment has passed the Rubicon. No one can go without a particular card of invitation from a leading member. The rules of the circle are rigid, and instances have occurred, in which noblemen themselves have been deposed for a season. A good person, a sword and cocked hat, are the best passports. By aid of these, and an adventurous spirit, many arrive at the proud and enviable distinction of smoking segars with the Duke of Essex, or of touching the hem of royalty itself.—*Carter's Letters.*

MALICE.—Seneca has very elegantly said that 'malice drinks one half of its own poison.'

The heart in love, at first sight, is like a chop done over a quick fire; the outside is scorched, while the inside is hardly warmed through.

CHARLOTTE CORDAY.

Greece and Rome in their most devoted times, never produced a finer instance of patriotism or intrepidity; and Brutus and Thrasbulus, with their glory around them, can hardly claim a higher rank among the liberators of mankind than this young heroine. She lived in the town of Caen in Normandy, one of the provinces of France, and appeared in the hottest period of the revolution when Marat, the infamous friend of Robespierre, was in the pinnacle of his power. This man, a native of Geneva, was originally of low origin, having been at one period of his life a hawker of toys about the streets of Paris. He afterwards became editor of a revolutionary journal; and at length, by dint of talent and finesse, was appointed a deputy to the French convention. Here he distinguished himself by that sort of eloquence which takes among the vulgar, and still more by the ferocious nature of his propositions, which made him noted for cruelty, even in this sanguinary assembly. His deeds it were vain to relate. They realized all that fiction has told us in its wildest tales, and more than realized the barbarities attributed by history to Antiochus and the worst of the Roman Emperors. Suffice it to say, they aroused the spirit of Charlotte Corday; and with a perfect conviction of the consequences of such an attempt, she formed the vast design of ridding her country of one whom she considered its bitterest foe.

For this purpose she came to Paris, and on the morning of the 12th of July, 1792, wrote to Marat, informing him she had matters of the deepest importance to communicate, and requesting an immediate audience. To this no answer was returned; and she again addressed to him a note in the following words: "Have you received my letter? If you have received it, I rest on your politeness. It is enough that I am unfortunate, to claim your attention." This was on the 13th of the month, and on the evening of the same day she was admitted into his presence. He had just stepped out of the bath, and was only half clothed, when Charlotte was announced. She would have retired an instant till he had finished his toilet, but he ordered her straightway to enter his apartment.

"What do you with me?" were his first words, as he cast his lascivious eyes on the beautiful girl, who stood undauntedly before him. "I demand justice," was her reply.—"I came to plead the cause of the unfortunate deputies who have taken refuge at Caen." She held a scroll in her hand; it professed to be their petition, and Marat took it from her and glanced it over. It was never known how this petition came into Charlotte's possession. It was alleged that one of the unhappy deputies was her lover, and that he intrusted it to her hands for the purpose of being delivered to the tyrant. It has also been conjectured, that if he had granted its prayer, and extended mercy to these persecuted men, she might for the present waived her fatal purpose. Another and a more probable opinion is, that it was framed by herself, to serve as an excuse for intruding upon Marat, and enabling her more easily to carry her scheme into execution. Be that as it may, it produced no effect upon his savage heart. He read it with a sneer. "Young woman," said he, "you have come upon a useless errand. The fate of these men is sealed. I have already given orders for their apprehension. Their deaths will soon follow."—"Villain!" cried Charlotte; and drawing a poinard from her bosom, she plunged it into the heart of the monster. He reeled backwards and fell upon a couch. His only words were—"Traitress, you have murdered me—seize her—seize her!" She gave him but one look of disdain and horror, and dashing down the bloody weapon, strode with fearless grandeur out of the room.

She went home leisurely, nor made the slightest attempt to escape. Her mind had been made up as to the result of the dreadful tragedy she had just acted. Meanwhile the report that Marat was killed spread like wildfire over Paris. A sort of dreadful anxiety and suspense pervaded this metropolis.—Vice trembled at the loss of its most terrific minister, while all the nobler and more heroic passions were wrought into ecstasy, at the reported destruction of one of the most execrable wretches that ever disgraced humanity.

Charlotte was apprehended, but she exhibited no sign of fear; and when told that death would assuredly follow the deed committed, she heard it with the most sovereign contempt. On being brought before the tribunal, and questioned as to her motives for killing Marat, she showed the same unshaken firmness. She defended the deed on the grounds of justice and necessity. Marat, though not tried and condemned by an official tribunal, was already looked upon by his country as a criminal deserving of death.—She had only done that which the laws ought to have done, and for which future times would applaud her for doing. "I slew him," continued she, "because he was the oppressor of my country; I slew him, that France might have rest from his cruelties; I slew him, to save the lives of thousands that would have perished by his decrees; and my sole regret is, that I did not sooner rid the earth of such a monster."

She heard the sentence of death passed upon her with an unconcern which would have done honour to stoicism itself. For a short time she conversed with her counsel and some of her friends, and rising up, walked quietly away to the prison. During the interval between her condemnation and death she wrote three letters. Two of these were to her friend Barbaroux, relating her adventures from the time of her quitting Caen. The third, to her father, was couched in the most solemn and affectionate strain, and concluded with the celebrated line of Corneille:

"C'est le crime qui fait la honte, et non pas l'echafaud."

"'Tis crime which brings disgrace, and not the scaffold."

The front of the Tuilleries was the place selected for the execution. A multitude of people had assembled to witness the ceremony; among others were crowds of barbarous women, who drew together for the express purpose of insulting her last moments. However, when she came forth from Prison, she appeared so lovely and interesting, that their base purpose was laid instantly aside, and not a voice was raised against her. She was elegantly dressed, and appeared smiling upon the scaffold; her dark and beautiful locks waving gracefully over her shoulders.—When the executioner removed the handkerchief which covered her neck and bosom, she blushed deeply; and when her head was held up after death, it was observed that the face still retained this mark of offended modesty. A deep feeling was produced among the spectators, all accustomed as they were to such scenes; and when the fatal axe descended, there was a shudder, which showed that the death of this young heroine excited admiration and pity more than any thing else.—By an emotion of generous respect, almost all the men uncovered themselves; those of her own sex who came to revile her, stood mute and abashed. Many of both sexes were observed to weep; and when the crowd separated, it was with a melancholy which proved that even at this dreadful period the kinder affections were not unsusceptible of emulation.

When on her way to the scaffold, a circumstance occurred, which from its romantic nature well deserves to be mentioned: A young man named Adam Lux, a Commissary from Mayence, was at the moment accidentally passing. He saw her, and in an instant fell in love with her. His heart became so overpowered with this strange affection, that, from loving her, he became at length to love the guillotine; regarding it as a sacred altar, at which the blood of royalty and beauty, and virtue, was offered up. He immediately published a pamphlet upon the occasion—proposed to erect a monument to her memory, with the inscription, "Greater than Brutus," engraved upon it—and in a sort of phrensied enthusiasm invoked her shade from the Elysian fields, where it dwelt with those of the Revolution. This brought him the doom to which he aspired. He was thrown into prison at Laforce, and afterwards executed. During confinement, his whole talk was of the heroic object of his affections.

One of the first acts of the French, after the death of Marat, was to give him a sumptuous funeral. For this purpose, a vast sum of money was raised by public subscription, and his body, followed by crowds of political adorers, was carried to the Pantheon. There it lay in state for many days. The coffin was allowed to remain open, and the body of the regicide was exposed to the view of countless multitudes who thronged to see it. It was at this time the hottest season of the year, and the face of the corpse having become black by the process of decay, it was whitewashed, the better to preserve it in a condition to be seen, till the day of interment arrived. He was at last buried in a place allotted for sages and heroes, regarded by his friends as a martyr for liberty, and by all good men as one of the worst characters who has appeared in modern times.

But mark the changes of human opinion! This man, who was interred so sumptuously—this man, whose reputation stood so high, was at last denied a grave. His superb coffin was torn from the vault in which it had been placed, and broken in pieces; while his carcase, dragged from it by the mob, was thrown like carrion into one of the public sewers which runs into the Seine.

A GERMAN KITCHEN.

At Radstadt, (says a Traveller,) I went to see a small chateau called Favorite, built about a century ago, by the Margravine Sibyl Agusta; it is a pretty place, and rewards a visit. There is a cool hall in the middle of the building, lighted from above, and adorned with four fountains. The apartments are none of them large, but they are fitted up in various and not unpleasing tastes; some tiled with china, some painted, some tapestried, some embroidered by the hand of the margravine herself, and the ladies of her small court. There is one little chamber, the walls of which are entirely covered with looking glass, japan gilt panneling, and a vast number of miniatures. Many of these are full length forms, representing the margravine and her husband in masquerade dresses; some rich and gorgeous, as Turkish and Spanish; others prettily or joyously imagined, as those of hay-makers, reapers, shepherds, vine dressers.—But the kitchen is the true cabinet of curiosities, all things in it are in a character so fanciful and freakish. The cook's idol or dumb assistant is represented by a wooden figure, a bloated, fat squab of a gourmand; his paunch conceals numerous small drawers for holding spices and other ingredients of gout-giving condiments. Near it hangs a painted board, where, in compartments, the various materials for all high seasoned and savoury dishes are duly displayed, to assist the bewildered memory of that busiest and most important of personages, a head cook. In the closets and cupboards here, you find glass and china of every sort and quality then known, and of various whimsical shapes. For instance, glass animals, or monsters, perform the parts of cruets, and among the glasses for wine, are numerous figures as quaint in form, and as capacious as the Bear of Bradwardine. There is also a complete table service of china ware, the cover of each dish representing that which is served up within, as turkey, peacock, wild fowl, boar's head, artichokes, asparagus, cabbages, &c. Two of these last, the large white headed sort, and the rough green savoy, are done so inimitably, that they might, at a little distance, deceive the eye. It is impossible not to imagine to one's self the kind and playful merriment of the feast, where these dishes make their first appearance.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE VOLUNTEER,

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

"He claim'd no title from descent or blood,
But that which made him noble, made him good."
Dryden.

Within twenty miles of the gay and bustling metropolis of England, flourished the beautiful village of Elmford. Contentment and health there held cheerful sway, and never had any occurrences here transpired which sometimes mars the prosperity of small communities. The external appearance of the cottages with which the village was adorned, seemed to proclaim the cheerfulness which resided within; no loathsome weeds grew about the doors, the approach to which was generally by lawns, which, in season, smiled in the richest verdure. One of these cottages was inhabited by a lady whose husband had fallen in the service of his country; she had resided but a short time at Elmford, yet long enough to acquire the esteem of all its inhabitants, and secure for her daughter, the good will which was extended towards herself, and which indeed she justly merited.

Clara Sedgwick, at the period this narrative commences, was in her eighteenth year; her cheek bloomed in healthfulness, and her blue eyes beamed with innocence and vivacity. Educated beyond the precincts of gaiety, her mind was stored with useful and elegant learning, divested of that affectation which generally characterises fashionable education. In the prospective view of her life all seemed bright; the path of her existence seemed, in her inexperienced glance, strewed with flowers, and she dreamt not of its incidental gales, which often scatter and destroy those flowers of life, even when we fancy them securely and fully in their bloom. Gay, affectionate, and amiable, Clara Sedgwick, cheered the widowhood of her mother, whose greatest pleasure was in the society of her child, and in relieving those whose existence had been chilled by the gales of adversity. In fulfilling these duties, Clara ever experienced delight; the young and innocent heart throbs never so joyfully as when in obedience to the dictates of humanity, it seeks to alleviate the woes of others, and never experiences purer gratification than when it beholds the objects of its compassion smile in health restored, or situation ameliorated. Clara Sedgwick was betrothed to the son of a respectable gentleman of Elmford, and on the day which completed the eighteenth year of her existence, she was united to Edward Ferrimore. The widow forgot the sorrows of her life in contemplating the felicity of her child, and every countenance beamed with festivity and joy. Edward Ferrimore was attached to the army of his sovereign, in which he held the rank of an ensign; he first saw Clara Sedgwick at the house of a relation, and there admired the beauties of her person, as he subsequently, upon increased intimacy, adored the virtues of her mind. We will pass over the first year of Clara's wedded life, until she presented her husband with a pledge of their affection, in a son. With what ecstacy did the young mother gaze on her infant, and trace in its features their resemblance to the father of her child; with what pride did that father caress his son, and acknowledge the augmented strength of that tie which bound him to the dearest object of his affections. The first cloud which overshadowed the happiness of Clara, was the death of that parent to whom she had been a blessing and support. The health of Mrs. Sedgwick had been gradually declining since the loss of her husband, to whom she was ardently attached, and finally disease terminated a life passed in the discharge of every duty which could exalt or dignify the female character. The grief of Clara naturally was excessive; her attentions toward her mother had been unremitted; she had watched the progress of that loved parent's illness; she had by day and night attended her bedside, and administered to her wants; on the filial bosom of her child the dying parent oft pillowed her aching head, and on that bosom did she breathe her last; sinking into death as infants sink to slumber, gradually and unperceived. It was a long time ere Clara was conscious of her mother's death, and when first the dreadful conviction settled on her mind, a piercing shriek burst from her agonized heart, and aroused the sympathies of those who stood within the chamber of death. How sacred is filial grief—so sacred that those who witness it fear to offer consolation, lest they should disturb that holiness with which it is clothed; the sympathising tear only can be shed, and the sorrowing heart is revived and cheered by its ameliorating power, as drooping flowrets revive in the dews of a summer morn. Clara followed her mother, supported by her husband, to the little church yard; the tears of filial affection were not the only ones shed to the memory of Mrs. Sedgwick. Friendship and gratitude wept her loss, for while she graced the circles of the one, her actions were such as ever must have awakened the feelings of the other. In the attentions of her husband, and the growing strength and beauty of her child, Clara found consolation; nor did any fresh occurrence threaten again to disturb the happiness she enjoyed until one morning her husband entered the apartment in which she was seated with her boy, his countenance indicating extreme anxiety—"What has occurred, my dearest Edward," inquired the fond wife, "to occasion that anxiety which your countenance bespeaks?"

"Sufficient, Clara," replied Edward, "to excite the most heart-rending anxiety—the prospect of being separated from you and our darling."

"Separated?" cried Clara; "when? why?"

"My regiment has been ordered to North America," returned Edward,—"the situation of the colonies, promise a speedy revolution; the storm has been a long time threatening, and perhaps even now has burst."

"Nay, dearest love," said Clara, "surely *that* need not occasion our separation; if your duty requires that you should leave England, can I not accompany you?"

"With our infant, Clara? brave with him the perils of the ocean?" inquired Edward.

"I fear no perils when you are nigh," said Clara; "indeed if you do not consent, far greater will be my fears; for will I not possess the knowledge that you are exposed to dangers which I am not permitted to share?"

"We will reflect upon it, Clara," returned Edward; "if without great risk it can be so arranged, you shall accompany me."

And it was so determined; in a few weeks Clara, with her husband and child, left Elmford, and repaired to London, where they joined the ship which was to convey them to Boston. The gallant vessel weighed anchor, and the soldier and his wife soon lost sight of the cliffs of their native land, and beheld naught but the blue sky above, and the wide sea around them. Clara did not suffer (as her husband feared she would,) from sea sickness, and she therefore was enabled, (the weather being mild,) to be frequently on deck, and to inhale the invigorating breezes of the sea. An ardent admirer of the beauties and wonders of Nature, she would delight to view the glorious orb of day "rise from his ocean bed," and behold his departing beam mingle like liquid gold with the dark blue waves; then she would admiringly gaze on the pale orb "that shines by night" as in slow majesty she sailed shedding her silvery light through the star gemmed heavens, while over the calm sea her diamond beams would play brightfully and beautifully. Clara, while thus admiring the beauties of the ocean, forgot its terrors, and it was not until aroused one night from her slumber by a cry of terror, and the noise of the winds fiercely striving for the empire of the waves, that she felt conscious of them: Terrified she sprang from her birth, and catching her infant in her arms, would have rushed wildly upon the deck, had not her husband prevented her. "Great God! the lightning has struck us, we are in flames!" was cried by many voices, and presently a crash, occasioned by the falling of the mast, was heard, and the slow crackling of the fire came mournfully to the ears of the almost frantic Clara, as it proceeded through the timbers of the vessel. Seizing his wife and child, Edward rushed upon the deck, and there a scene was presented to his view, calculated to unman the stoutest heart. The sailors had lost all fortitude, and ran wildly about the burning ship; the huge waves rolled over the sides, and as they returned to the great bed of waters, often swept with them some hapless wretch.

"Where is the long boat?" cried Edward.

"The sea runs too heavy," replied one of the crew, "it is useless to launch it."

"We must trust to God's mercy," cried Edward, "it must be launched—the storm may abate, and if we remain on board, we must be blown up; the fire will soon reach the magazine."

"True, the boat, the boat!" was cried by many voices.

The boat was launched, and Edward, with his fainting wife and terrified child, sprang into it, followed by many others.

The boat danced wildly among the dark waves, and Edward while he supported his wife and infant, endeavoured to inspire his companions with hope, although his own heart sunk within him. Soon a bright glare of light showed the storm-clouded sky, through which the lightning played blue and forked, and the dark waves rolled mountains high, crested with foam created by their own fury.—Then a dreadful explosion proclaimed, as Edward had predicted, that the fire had reached the magazine, and that the devoted vessel with all who were forced to remain on board, (the other boats having been swept away), were destroyed.—That night, the boat's crew were tossed about on the angry waves—towards the dawn of the succeeding day, the storm ceased, the sun broke from the clouds with splendour, seemingly increased by absence; and in the night the moon arose as bright and beautiful as though nature had never frowned. The waters again were calm, and the chief sufferings of those in the boat, proceeded from hunger and thirst. The infant suffered least, for it derived that sustenance which a bounteous Creator provides for it, in its mother's breast. On the second morning they were discovered, and taken up by a vessel which had escaped injury from the storm, and which proved to be a British ship, bound for Boston, with provisions and ammunition for his majesty's troops in America, where in a short time they arrived in safety. The situation of the colonies, was exceedingly interesting; already had the first battle been fought—Lexington, had witnessed an affair, which added fuel to the already devastating flame. In a few days after Edward's arrival, the regiment to which he was attached, reached Boston. Notwithstanding his situation as an officer in the army of King George, Edward felt great reluctance, in discharging the duties which that situation imposed upon him. Since his arrival, he had already witnessed scenes which induced him to examine calmly and impartially, the causes which led to the controversy then existing between the provinces of America and the Mother country. He reflected upon the patience with which the colonies had waited for the redress of their grievances, which naturally led to a revolt; he read with admiration, their respectful yet energetic appeals to the parent government, and feeling sensible that their cause was just, he resolved, if practicable, to resign his commission, and if not, to obey the dictates of a heart devoted to justice, regardless of what the consequences might be. Firm in this resolution, he waited upon General Gage, the Governor of Massachusetts, and tendered him his resignation; that officer not considering himself at liberty to receive it, refused to do so, remarking,

"That in such times, it was the duty of every officer to retain his situation, and exert himself in assisting to quell unnatural rebellion."

"So far as regards the merits of the controversy," replied Edward, "your Excellency will pardon me if I decline a discussion; as the representative of his Majesty, I considered you as the most proper individual into whose hands I should resign my commission; you have but exercised the discretion you possess in refusing to receive it."

He left the apartment, and returned to his lodgings, where the smiles of his fond wife, soothed for the time the anxieties of his mind. Every day now gave additional evidence of the determination of the provincials to resist to "the last gasp," the oppressions of Great Britain, and the unjustifiable violation of their dearest rights.

Edward had become acquainted with a young American, by the name of Frederick Lawson, whose manly heart glowed with love for his country, and who eloquently justified the course she was pursuing, in order to the establishment of those rights which nature had bestowed, and which a just providence, would not permit to be violated or destroyed. The friendship between our hero, and young Lawson daily increased, and Edward confided to him his determination of volunteering his feeble aid in behalf of the injured colonies.

Lawson omitted no opportunity that would enable him to strengthen the noble resolution of his friend, and the better to put in execution his design, assisted him privately to remove, with his wife and child, to the neighbourhood of Charlestown. Edward upon his removal to this situation, soon convinced the provincials of his sincere determination, to aid them as far as his abilities to do so extended. He assisted them (having thrown off the uniform of the King, and assumed the plain farmer's dress worn by his companions,) in constructing the redoubt and entrenchments at Bunker's Hill, which on the morning of the 17th of June, 1775, excited in their enemies the greatest astonishment. The work, it is well known, continued in spite of opposition and raking fires, until mid day, when it was completed; then ensued the memorable Battle of Bunker's Hill, in which the "Volunteer" and his friend Lawson, bore active parts. It is not requisite that the engagements should be described; inasmuch as it doubtless is familiar to all who may honour this tale with a perusal. In this engagement, Edward was taken prisoner, and immediately sent to Boston, to be dealt with doubly severe as regarded those in his situation. Lawson, fortunate in escaping, soon learnt the fate of his companion; and hastened to the farm house, where Clara was anxiously awaiting intelligence of her best beloved. As soon as she perceived Lawson, she hastened to meet him, and inquire as to the fate of her dear Edward.

"I regret he comes not with me, Mrs. Ferrimore," replied Lawson, anxious to evade her inquiries.

"Great Heaven!" exclaimed Clara, "surely some dreadful accident has befallen him—do not evade my questions Lawson—do not I entreat you, suffer me to remain in this dreadful state of agony and suspense: tell me at once, am I a widow; is this dear boy fatherless?"

"Edward lives," replied Lawson—"and I trust in safety."

"Lives! and not here?" said Clara, "still there is something which you dread to tell—nay, it is in vain you withhold the truth, it must reach me, it must be told."

"True, too true," replied Lawson; "bear up my dear madam, for the sake of Edward, of your little Henry, and of yourself; Edward is a prisoner!"

"Gracious Heaven!" cried the afflicted wife, "then indeed am I a widow, and my infant fatherless. Where is he? can I not fly to him? he requires the fond attentions of his wife; the smiles of his cherub son will cheer him in his sorrow."

"Be comforted, my dear madam," said Lawson, "rest assured, every exertion shall be used which friendship can call forth, to restore your husband to your arms; until something can be done, confide yourself to my protection, and endeavour to compose this excess of agitation, which eventually must incapacitate you, if indulged in, from discharging those duties towards your child, which his infancy requires."

Leaving the distressed Clara, with Lawson, who used every endeavour to afford her consolation, we will follow Edward to Boston, where we have already seen, he was conducted, charged with treason and desertion. There was for him but little hope, particularly as the Judges who were summoned to his trial, prejudged him guilty. Considering that fidelity and strict subordination in the army could be best preserved by speedy and dreadful examples in the punishment of those guilty of this violation, a court martial was immediately summoned for the trial of Edward, who had been kept closely confined in an apartment, in a house where the Governor resided, and in which the officers of the regiment, to which he was attached were quartered.—Edward aware of what his fate must be, therefore, prepared himself fearlessly and unshrinkingly to meet it. On the day appointed, he was conducted before his judges, where the charges against him were read, the evidence in support of them heard, and he called upon for his defence, if any he had to urge.

Edward arose, and addressing the court, thus spoke:—"Without fear, yet with little hope, I have appeared before you, Gentlemen, in whom I may say, I behold my judges and accusers. Although I can anticipate no favorable result to this investigation, yet I owe it to the country of my birth, as well as to the land of my adoption, and to the boy I leave, to endeavour, ere I descend to the grave, to remove from a reputation hitherto unsullied, the obloquy thrown upon it by these accusations. I am called upon for my defence. If I were addressing men who viewed the controversy between England and these provinces, as I viewed it, I would ask them of what have I been guilty? There is a secret spring in the human breast which guides our actions. I beheld a suffering country, endeavouring to resist injustice and oppression; borne down by the iron hand of the one, she endeavoured to obtain redress for the injuries which she sustained from the other. Yet her just complaints were unheeded and her wrongs remained unnoticed and unredressed. I then beheld a nation composed of men, with hearts as pure, and minds as elevated as your own, struggling against tyranny, and endeavouring to avert impending *slavery*—Aye SLAVERY! Did not every man that hears me, first draw breath in the land of my nativity? Have you not been educated there in the love of freedom, and taught to cherish and defend the rights of man? have you not been told that the air of England is too pure for slavery to breathe in; and by a magic influence the bondsman's chains fell off the instant his foot pressed her sacred soil? all this I have been taught—in this love of Liberty have I been educated. I could perceive no just reasons for denying to the people of America, the blessings we in England, so liberally enjoyed, and saw the utmost injustice in withholding them. With such feelings, could I assist oppression, and support principles I abhorred.—With such feelings should I not lend my personal aid to the cause my heart in silence advocated? I offered to resign my commission—and my offer was rejected; I then withdrew myself from the service of his majesty, in obedience to the dictates of my conscience, and volunteered my feeble services to assist not only the cause of these colonies, but that of universal right.—I am prepared to suffer, the friend of the unalienable rights of man, will not consider my death dishonourable; dying as I shall their advocate—their champion. The enemies of those rights, may hate my memory, but cannot, *dare* not, dishonour it."

He concluded his address, and sat down; no consciousness of shame crimsoned his countenance; it glowed with enthusiasm and the conviction of rectitude.—But when the sentence of death was pronounced upon him he *did* turn pale, and symptoms of agony burst from him—"My wife! my boy!" he cried, "alone and unprotected in a strange land;" but recovering himself, he resumed the firmness which had previously marked his conduct.—"They shall not see me suffer," he thought, and turning to his guards, requested to be reconducted to the place of his confinement.

The place selected for the execution of our hero,

to a retired spot without the city, where he was to be conducted under the shadow of the succeeding night.

On the morning of the day which was fixed upon as the last of Edward's existence, the wife and child of the condemned soldier were introduced into the apartment of General Gage. They had been brought to Boston, by Lawson, who having accompanied them as far as he deemed necessary on the way to the residence of the Governor, retired to concert such plans as would seem most likely to effect the rescue of his friend.

The distressed Clara was plainly clad, yet her manner and the expression of anxious melancholy on her countenance, were calculated to excite the attention, nay, even the commiseration of the Governor.

"Your pleasure, Madam," said Gage.

"The purpose of my visit, Sir," replied Clara, "can easily be perceived; I am the hapless wife of Edward Ferrimore—I am here to solicit your clemency in his behalf."

"It does not rest with me," returned Gage, "I deeply commiserate, but cannot pardon."

"Nay, say not so," resumed Clara, "do not extinguish that hope which has supported me until now; let this boy whom you doom to orphanage, plead for his father, and with his smile of innocence give force to the prayer of his almost broken hearted mother."

"Lady," replied Gage, "you ask that which is not in my power to bestow. I can but pity you, and assure you that my protection shall be extended to you, whenever you may require or solicit it."

"I guess your meaning," said Clara; "but no," she continued, "when he shall be no more, my boy! my boy!" clasping her infant closer to her heart, "we shall have no tie to bind us to existence. Yet there is one boon, one little boon which you can bestow; let me behold him, let me share with him the few hours that are left; in manly sympathy deny not this request."

"You may see him," returned Gage, "but your interview must necessarily be of short duration."

"Alas! yes, the time will fly swiftly, too swiftly," said Clara.

An officer now entered the apartment, who conducted Clara with her son, to Edward's place of confinement; he was seated at a table writing, and did not perceive their entrance, until aroused by the voice of his child, who could now articulate those sounds which gladden parental hearts, "Mother, Father."

"My boy! my Clara!" cried he, and mother and child were clasped in his affectionate embrace.

"Dear Clara!" said Ferrimore, "this, I may say is our first interview in sorrow—why do you visit me love! though it gives me comfort, it cannot but add to the weight of your own affliction." "Clara," he continued, and as he spoke the big tears rolled down his cheeks, and he pressed his wife more closely to his bosom, "Clara, you know love, what fate is mine. The flowers of life will wither ere faded; dear, but you must not, for our Henry's sake, give way to your affliction, you must strive to conquer those feelings which ———"

"Edward, Edward," cried the afflicted Clara, "talk not thus, it maddens me, it breaks my heart."

"Yet hear me, dearest," said Edward, "the theme is painful, yet I have a duty to discharge towards you, towards our boy; I have been writing to Lawson, he will protect you until a favorable opportunity will enable you to return to England, to our father."

"Edward, in mercy forbear this language," again cried the unhappy wife; "yet there may be hope. Oh! yes, there is a feeling in my heart which cannot be described; so calm, so soothing, that it leads to the belief, the fond belief, that the dreadful sentence will not be executed, and see my love, our darling smiles; Ah! let that smile of innocence be the assurance that all may yet be well."

"I cannot, dare not," returned Edward "reject the consolation which your language yields. The directions of the Omnipotent are just, and if your gentle heart is cheered with the sunshine of Hope, my soul, dear one, catches the general ray, and bids me say with you, yes all may yet be well."

The interview between the husband and wife, was not of long duration; the strict rules which governed the confinement of prisoners, rendered it limited, and they parted, consoled, for there is consolation when the heart owns the influence of hope, even in the moment of its severest afflictions.

The hour fixed upon for the execution of Edward approached, he beheld, (as he supposed for the last time) the glorious sun, retire from mortal view, and he waited calmly and fearlessly the arrival of that moment which was to terminate his earthly sorrows. While contemplating the approach of death, with a mind agitated only with the thoughts of his wife and child, he was aroused by shouts from without, the noise of musketry, and the sound of various missiles, as thrown against the house in which he was confined. He thought not that this disturbance was occasioned by the attempt on the part of any one to effect his rescue; he considered it as one of those popular disturbances, which at that time were frequent between the populace and the British soldiers. But when he heard the doors give way, and he distinguished among the voices, that of his friend Lawson, then indeed did he feel the influence of Hope, and cry "Yet life there is a chance for thee!" The noise increased, the footsteps of many were heard upon the stairs, then the door of his prison was burst open, and Lawson rushed in.

"Be cautious, Edward," cried the brave young man, "take this," presenting him with a sword, "and do not unnecessarily expose yourself."

"A thousand thanks ———"

"No more, then," said Lawson; "it is now no time for compliment; I soon raised a little army in your cause, and ere danger thickens we must hew our way safely from this hot bed of iniquity."

Still did the tumult increase, the contending parties were desperately engaged, regardless of all rules, but each endeavouring to destroy the other. The rescuing party, had the mastery; the house was fired, and in the confusion which prevailed, Edward escaped, and repaired, according to directions previously given to him by Lawson, to the house where Clara was placed by him, and who, in the fullness of that joy which the restoration of her husband created, forgot all previous sorrow.

Lawson, after he had parted from Clara, on the morning of her interview with the Governor, industriously circulated among his friends, the account of Edward's situation, and soon succeeded in organizing the band which had effected his rescue. As soon as evening threw her shades over creation they proceeded from the place of their meeting, through bye-streets, silently, to the prison where Edward was confined, and there commenced the attack, which terminated in the manner already described. No lives were lost in the affray;—as soon as matters were sufficiently calm, Lawson hastened to his friend, where the smiles of affection and gratitude awaited him. Still anxious on his friend's account, the generous Lawson procured a conveyance, and ere morning dawned, journeyed with Edward, Clara and the boy, to the farm where his parents resided, in the interior of the State, and where hospitality and humanity mingled their cheering smiles. Edward now determined openly and fearlessly to enter into the service of the colonies. The desire of Liberty, and the hope of success, animated the exertions of the Colonial forces, and in the New England provinces, the war was carried on with dauntless ardour. While Edward was exerting himself in behalf of the country of his adoption, we will once more return to his wife at the farm of the kind and friendly Lawsons. Her little Henry, now ran gaily and merrily along, and his baby prattle cheered and delighted her, his eyes were blue as the summer violet, and his cheeks bloomed like the roses he delighted to cull; often the fond mother would weave a wreath of choice and blooming flowrets, and twine them among the golden curls which graced the head of the darling boy, while the little smiling urchin would shake them off, and laughing gaily, in his turn strew them wildly over the dark hair of his adoring parent.

One day he was brought home by the servant to whose care he had been entrusted, drooping and feverish. The illness of an infant can soon be perceived, the buoyancy of childhood is fled, the smiles of innocence no longer illumines the infantine brow, and the heart of affection instantly takes alarm. On the succeeding day, the appearances on the skin of the child, led to a suspicion that he had the small pox, and on the arrival of the physician, that suspicion was confirmed. With what anxiety did the fond mother watch over her suffering infant, with what fervency did her prayer ascend to the throne of the Deity, for the restoration of her child. The boy would not suffer any other nursing than his mother's. Young as he was, he could appreciate maternal care; it soothes the sorrows of infancy, as it cheers the progress of maturer life; it alleviates every suffering, as it enhances every joy; like a drooping flower revives, beneath the care of an experienced gardener, and aided by the dews and sunbeams of Heaven, so did health gradually return to the sick child, and reward the care and anxiety of his mother; and although his beauty was somewhat marred by the disease with which he had been visited, yet fervent was the gratitude with which Clara returned her thanks to Him, "who can destroy as he creates," for the restoration of her boy.

At length the storms of war died away, and the colonies were left in the quiet possession of the rights they had so nobly acquired.

Edward returned full of honours with his friend to the wife of his bosom, who ere his return, had given birth to another son, to whom was given the name of Frederick, after the generous and faithful Lawson.—Edward often in after life, gloried in the feeling which had prompted him to volunteer in the cause of the States; he purchased an estate near the house of his friend, who united himself to a lovely girl well worthy of his affection. The children of Edward were reared in that love of Freedom which had induced their father to abandon the service of a monarch, in which he held an honourable rank, for the more real honour of assisting a weak and oppressed people in establishing those rights which none dare now to violate or deny.

Henry, the boy who cheered in infancy the sorrows of his parents, was educated for the army, and in the war which subsequently existed between the United States and Great Britain, evinced a courage to defend and support those invaluable privileges, which his father "in the times which tried men's souls," had so disinterestedly assisted in establishing.

ALCANZOR.

From the London Mechanic's Magazine.

GROUND SWELL IN THE POLAR REGIONS.

The ice in the Polar regions accommodates itself to the surface by bending, but when several yards in thickness, it refuses to yield beyond a certain extent, and is broken in pieces with dreadful explosions. The best account that we know of the appearances presented on such occasions is given by a party of Moravian missionaries, who were engaged in a coasting expedition on the ice along the northern shore of Labrador, with sledges drawn by dogs.—They narrowly escaped destruction from one of those occurrences, and were near enough to witness all its grandeur. We extract it from the recent interesting compilation of the Rev. Dr. Brown, on the history of the Propagation of Christianity. The missionaries met a sledge with Esquimaux turning in from the sea, who threw out some hints that it might be as well for them to return; after some time, their own Esquimaux hinted that there was a ground swell under the ice; it was then scarcely perceptible, except on lying down and applying the ear close to the ice, when a hollow disagreeable grating noise was heard ascending from the abyss. As the motion of the sea under the ice had grown more perceptible, they became alarmed, and began to think it prudent to keep close to the shore; the ice, also had fissures in many places, some of which formed chasms of one or two feet, but as these are not uncommon even in its best state, and the dogs easily leap over them, they are frightful only to strangers; as the wind rose to a storm, the swell had now increased so much that its effects on the ice were extraordinary and really alarming. The sledges instead of gliding smoothly along on an even surface, sometimes ran with violence after the dogs, and sometimes seemed with difficulty to ascend a rising hill; noises, too, were now distinctly heard in many directions like the reports of cannon, from the bursting of the ice at a distance; alarmed at these frightful phenomena, our travellers drove with all haste towards the shore, and as they approached it the prospect before them was tremendous; the ice, having burst loose from the rocks, was tossed to and fro, and broken in a thousand pieces against the precipices, with a dreadful noise which, added to the raging of the sea, the roaring of the wind, and the driving of the snow, so completely overpowered them as almost to deprive them of the use of both their eyes and ears. To make the land now was the only resource that remained; but it was with the utmost difficulty that the frightened dogs could be driven forward, and as the whole body of the ice frequently sunk below the summits of the rocks, and then rose above them, the only time for landing was at the moment it gained the level of the coast, a circumstance which rendered the attempt extremely nice and hazardous; both sledges, however, succeeded in gaining the shore, and were drawn up on the beach, though not without great difficulty; scarcely had they reached it when the part of the ice from which they had just escaped burst asunder, and the water rushing from beneath instantly precipitated it into the ocean; in a moment, as if by a signal, the whole mass of ice for several miles along the coast, and extending as far as the eye could reach, began to break and to be overwhelmed with waves; the spectacle was awfully grand; the immense fields of ice rising out of the ocean, clashing against one another, and then plunging in the deep with a violence which no language can describe, and a noise like the discharge of ten thousand cannons, was a sight which must have struck the most unreflecting mind with solemn awe. The brethren were overwhelmed with amazement at their miraculous escape, and even the pagan Esquimaux expressed gratitude to God for their deliverance.

From the Missouri Herald.

GEN. ASHLEY'S EXPEDITION.

The recent expedition of Gen. Ashley to the country west of the Rocky Mountains has been productive of information on subjects of no small interest to the people of the union. It has proved that the overland expeditions, in large bodies, may be made to that remote region, without the necessity of transporting provisions for man or beast. Gen. Ashley left St. Louis in March last and returned in Sept. His return caravan consisted of upwards of one hundred horses and mules, and more than half the number of men. He went to the station of the party he had left beyond the mountains, when he came in a year ago, and thence descended a river, believed to be the Buenaventura, about one hundred and fifty miles to the Great Lake.

His return march to St. Louis occupied about 70 days, each mule and horse carrying nearly two hundred pounds of beaver fur, the animals keeping their strength and flesh on the grass which they found, and without losing any time on this long journey. The men also found an abundance of food; they say there was no day in which they could not have subsisted a thousand men, and often ten thousand. Buffalo furnished the principal food—water of the best quality was met with every day. The whole route lay through a level and open country, better for carriages than any turnpike road in the United States. Wagons and carriages could go with ease as far as Gen. Ashley went, crossing the Rocky Mountains at the source of the north fork of the Platte, descending the valley of the Buenaventura towards the Pacific ocean. The lake which terminated the expedition westward, is a most remarkable body of water, and heretofore unknown, unless from vague accounts. It is estimated to be one hundred miles long and sixty or eighty wide. It was coasted last spring by a party of Gen. Ashley's men in canoes, who were occupied four and twenty days in making its circuit. They did not exactly ascertain its outlet, but passed a place where they supposed it must have been.—The water of this lake is much salter than that of the sea. Some of the salt obtained from this water by boiling, has been brought in by Gen. Ashley, who has also brought some specimens of rock salt found in a strata several feet thick at the surface of the ground, with streams of water running through it in numerous little channels. The people in the mountains plentifully supply themselves with salt at this spot, and carry it home in bags.

In the whole expedition Gen. Ashley did not lose a man, nor had any one of those [illegible] whom he left behind last year, many of whom have been out four or five years, and are too happy in the freedom of those wild regions to think of returning to the comparative thraldom of civilized life. It would seem that no attempt had been made to ascertain the precise latitude and longitude of the point at which Gen. Ashley crossed the mountains. It is to be hoped that this will not be neglected on the next expedition. From all that we can learn, the elevation is exceedingly small where the passage of the mountain was effected—so small as hardly to affect the rate of going of the caravan, and forming at the most, an angle of three degrees, being two degrees less than the steepest ascent on the Cumberland road.

BOCCACIO.

Several travellers have mentioned that a lady of the name of Lenzoni, having bought the house at Certaldo, formerly inhabited by Boccacio, caused it to be repaired with the greatest care, in order that it should serve as a monument of him, both to his countrymen and to the foreigners, who might visit it to pay a tribute to the memory of that great writer. At the foot of the room in which this ingenious story-teller usually dwelt, Madame Lenzoni has caused his picture to be painted, of the size of life, and in an attitude of meditation. The room is also decorated with other pictures, and with two cabinets containing all Boccacio's works. In examining some years ago, his tomb, in the Church of Certaldo, thirteen manuscripts on parchment were discovered, but which unfortunately were scattered, and have not been collected again to the present day. It is probable, also, that is not the only loss which letters have experienced in this place. It is confidently asserted, that an old woman, at work in the room which we have just described, saw a piece of the wainscot detached itself from the rest, and a packet, composed of several manuscripts, fell from the breech, and that she hastened to burn them; incited no doubt by a mistaken notion of piety, and apprehensive that they might contain some irreligious matter. One cannot reflect without regret that these manuscripts were probably some work of Boccacio's hitherto unknown, but now forever perished.

LOOK OUT BACHELORS.

The Bachelors in New York held a meeting in the Exchange Coffee House on Friday last, to express their disapprobation of the bill introduced in the Legislature of that state, by Gen. M'Clure, proposing to remove the tax from Dogs, and lay it on Bachelors, between the age of thirty and forty five. The meeting was so numerous that it was found necessary to adjourn to the National Hotel. After the usual preliminary business and several speeches, a set of resolutions was passed, from which we select the following:

Resolved, In the opinion of this meeting, the measure now before the legislature has been introduced through the influence of those whose daughters have become old maids, and are now withering and blighting on their hands, after having played the coquette for ten or fifteen years, and refused ten or twenty excellent offers.

Resolved, That the bill removing the tax upon Dogs, and laying it upon Bachelors, in the opinion of this meeting, gives a decided preference to the former, and is derogatory to the high standing of men, as intellectual beings, and meets with the indignation and contempt of this meeting.

A committee was appointed.

Note.—The following letter was handed to the chair, enclosing a leather collar, bearing the following inscription—"I am General M'Clure's Dog—Whose Dog are you."

New York, Jan. 25th, 1827.

Sir—By exhibiting to the meeting over which you have the honor to preside, the enclosed pattern Collar, which can be afforded cheap, and in any quantities, at the shortest notice, by orders being left at the Bar, you will confer a favour on a brother Bachelor in such times. Respectfully yours,

THIRTY AND OVER.

P. S. Collars can be made of gilt leather if required, and the inscription in fancy and taste.

The New York Enquirer, very reasonably requests, that before General M'Clure seeks to drive the bachelors into matrimony, let him read the following:—

[illegible]

Divorces.—The Legislature of Maryland has had the following bills before them: "The bill to divorce Hannah Boudel, of the city of Baltimore, the bill to divorce Elizabeth Blakely, of Baltimore county; the bill to divorce Rebecca Turosh, of Baltimore city; the bill to divorce Mary Davis, of Washington county; the bill to divorce Lucinda M. Watkins, of Anne Arundel county; the bill to divorce Elizabeth Smith, of Washington county; the bill to divorce Ann Cat[illegible]rall, of Baltimore city—being the order of the day, were all taken up and passed." Here's a batch of divorces.—We manage these concerns in a much better way in this State. Here we have no legislating on the subject, except in special cases; no display of names, no wounding the feelings of friends, or awakening the sensibilities and regrets of relations. The subject comes before the Chancellor, and under the provisions of the act, the power of granting divorces rests with him. However, we may regret to see so many females soliciting the aid of the law to rid them of their husbands, it is a subject of deeper regret to see men conduct themselves in a manner which renders such applications unavoidable. Deeply and irreparably must that woman be wronged who could throw off the timidity of her sex, and present herself and injuries to the world and claim its protection: great must their sufferings be, when they can form the resolution to separate from the man they have loved, and who has sworn to protect and honor them; but they have their rights, and laws were made for their benefit, as well as the man's. Here we have the effects of ill concerted marriages; women allowing themselves without a thorough knowledge of their lovers; and when they are aware that defect exists, trusting to time, to love, to chance, to remedy the evil, or most frequently consoling themselves with the delusive saying, that "a reformed rake makes a good husband." The character of men and women in these important contracts must be taken by the average, but there are cardinal points which cannot be omitted—GOOD FAITH, INDUSTRY, TEMPERANCE AND GOOD TEMPER; and these are not virtues on compulsion, or to be developed by taxation.

ALMACK'S.

The London beau monde has lately been agitated with a lively sensation by the publishing of a work entitled "Almack's"—which we believe most readers know, is the name of a place constituting the High Court of Fashion in the English metropolis.—So exclusive is its society, that none but the very [illegible] of the *haut ton*, whose nobility of blood, profusion of expenditure, or fine horses and hounds, give them an air of "princely dignity," and entitle them to move in what are called the first circles, ever find a way into its enchanted precincts. All classes, some of its thousand others most jealous interest, if not curiosity. The work in question, purporting to come from one who has moved in all its glories and tasted all its pleasures, all pleasures it affords, includes the varieties of life and character it exhibits, divests them of their glitter, and presents them in an aspect which is every thing but attractive. Though called a novel, the book has all the truth and all the instruction of history. The persons introduced are described with a tact and power that insure their identity without the addition of names. There is some wincing among the heroes introduced, and much, but unavailing, speculation as to the author.

The London Literary Gazette in speaking of "Almack's," remarks that the writer depicts the people who are described in their manners, their heartlessness, and that the picture, though not whatsoever-charged, is one of painful truth, and not less painful contemplation. "There is not in human nature, brighter examples of intelligence, goodness and every estimable quality, than are to be found in the higher classes of England; but at the same time it must be confessed there is a sadd[illegible] quantity of dross with the pure ore. And with the [illegible] parts the author has chiefly had to do—selfishness, scandal, vanity, the slang of fashion, and the fretting nothingness of fashionable life, are the themes on which he dilates. The work is bitter enough in its satire, but it aims at follies, and vices too, which are intangible by other means; and if very ridicule and exposure can be with propriety applied, it is when applied to the lofty and arrogant, who are above every other species of correction."

Since the appearance of "Almack's," Vivian Grey and its author, previously so much, appear to be forgotten. Its interest, as well as the application of its satire, are, of course, but little felt or understood out of London.

From the Edinburgh Observer.

SIR WALTER SCOTT IN PARIS.

We have been a good deal amused with the paragraphs, which have been appearing in the French papers, concerning our illustrious countryman, the author of Waverly. The good people of Paris seem to think that there must be something supernatural about him, and attach an importance to his every word and action, which is sufficiently ludicrous. There is no mistake more absurd, though there are few more common, than to suppose that every thing that comes out of an author's mouth must be oracular; that because he has written books, he must also speak books. As long as he retains the usual attributes of humanity, a Socrates himself must, at times, be common place, a Milton give utterance to plain prose, and a northern magician express himself not unlike a southern Maccaroni. The simple hearted Parisians, however, do not seem to have wit sufficient to make the discovery; and, accordingly, when any one was fortunate enough to catch some stray sentence which may have dropped from Sir Walter Scott, at any of the public exhibitions or places of amusement, he instantly considered it his duty to have it set down in letter press, and distributed over Europe, to awe and delight admiring millions. We shall favour our readers with a specimen of some of this twaddle, which has been published under the name of Sir Walter Scott. We do not vouch for the exact words being found in any of the French journals, but details of similar interest are appearing daily in all of them. "Yesterday a great sensation was excited by Sir Walter Scott's visit to Galignani's reading room. The illustrious stranger read seven lines of the Journal des Debates, and one sentence and a half of the Etoile. Though a little lame, there is a great deal of vivacity in the manner in which he walks, and the pencilling of his eyebrows is full of expression. We were fortunate enough to hear him remark, that he often looks into a newspaper with much pleasure. The observation was worthy the author of Ivanhoe." "The Great Unknown attracted much attention on Tuesday, by passing over the Pont Neuf, at 2 o'clock, accompanied by his amiable daughter, Miss Anne Scott. Her father directed the lady's attention to the river; and in a soft but rather melancholy tone of voice, said to her, 'That is the Seine.'" "His Daughter fixed her eyes upon it for a moment, and then both passed on." "Last night Sir Walter Scott was at the Odeon. The audience thought it their duty to gaze intently upon him during the whole of the evening. Sir Walter wore a black coat, but we observed with regret that his pocket handkerchief, instead of being of white cambric, was of yellowish silk. A display of this kind, however, may not be considered a breach of etiquette in Edinburgh. In passing the bust of Moliere in the saloon, the Great Unknown said, in English, to Miss Scott, 'This is Moliere.'" "This morning Sir Walter Scott was observed shaving at the bed room window of his hotel, in the Rue Tivoli. The superiority of English razors has long been acknowledged, but we have seldom seen one used so dexterously as by the author of Waverly. We have not yet been able to ascertain whether he makes his lather of hot or cold water. At breakfast Sir Walter asked for a roll in preference to toast; and it is a curious fact, that he drank two cups of tea, and only one of coffee. We have also been informed, upon undoubted authority, that he said to the amiable Miss Anne Scott, but with much goodness, 'You have given me rather little sugar.'" We cannot afford room at present for any more of these extracts, but any such anecdotes which we may meet with, if equally instructive, we shall be sure to lay before our readers.

SINGULARITIES.—It is somewhat singular, says the Petersburg Intelligencer, in an elective government like ours, where office is open to every citizen of the Republic, and family influence can have but little weight, that the President of the United States, John Quincy Adams, as well as the present Governor of Virginia, John Tyler, should both fill stations which *their fathers*, John Adams and John Tyler respectively held before them. The population of the United States, in round numbers, amounts to 20,000,000—that of Virginia may be put down at 1,000,000—and to attain the most elevated post in either, seems something like getting the highest prize in a Lottery. However, we would not be understood as referring success in political life to *mere chance*, as we rather think, more is owing to education, parental example and due obedience to the Scriptural admonition, "Train up a child in the way that he should go," than to any other cause.

While speaking of matters of this kind, it is as well to mention a fact, which may be thought almost as singular as the remarkable cases above alluded to—which is, that the present Governors of Massachusetts and Maine, the Messrs. Lincolns, are own *brothers*—both chosen to fill the same station, the same year, by the citizens of two distinct Commonwealths!—how many years may roll away, before instances may occur similar to these!

Saturday Evening Post

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance*.

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $2 [illegible] and $2 [illegible] for six months.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Messrs. Bliss & M. White, Booksellers of New York, have in press, nearly ready for publication, a work entitled Father Clement, a Roman Catholic Story, by the author of Decision, &c.

The London Courier of the 12th ult. announces a new work, entitled "The Campaigns of the British Army at Washington and New Orleans, by the author of "The Subaltern."

Mr. Jared Sparks, Editor of the North American Review, has made arrangements with Judge Washington for publishing an entire edition of "General Washington's Works," to consist of his letters to the Governor of Virginia during the French war, his State Papers, Official Correspondence, both military and civil, and such of his private letters as may be deemed suited for publication; the whole to be comprised in a series of volumes, with notes and illustrations by the esteemed editor.

Timothy Pitkin, Esq. of Connecticut, (formerly for many years a prominent member of Congress, and author of a well known work on the Statistics of the Union,) has issued proposals for a work, entitled, "Sketches of the Political and Civil History of the United States," from the settlement of the Colonies to the close of the Administration of President Washington; to be comprised in two volumes, of 400 pages each, at $2 50 per volume.

On Thursday of last week, on the bank of the Schuylkill river, between Spruce and Pine streets, Francis and Andrew Cassidy, were engaged in blasting frozen clay, when, most unfortunately, the blast unexpectedly exploded and Francis was instantly killed. Andrew, much wounded, was taken to the Hospital. He is so far recovered, that it is expected he will get cured without, as was at first apprehended, the loss of his arm.

Our city papers contain two documents, relative to the kidnapping of young negroes which deserve the serious attention of the public. The Mayor states in a prefatory communication, that the vessel, under the direction of the band of kidnappers, made three or four voyages between the 1st of April and the 1st of Sept. 1825, and carried away from this city at least twenty free colored persons, principally children.

Letters, dated at Sea, 1st December, have been received from the U. S. Ship Hornet, Master Com. Claxton, hence for Vera Cruz, with Mr. Sergeant, our Minister to the Congress of American Nations. The Ship was then off Cumberland harbor, east end of Cuba. The Hornet had a remarkable fine run of six days from the Capes of the Delaware to the Grand Caycos. The passengers were all in good health and spirits, and speak in the highest terms of the skill, judgment and urbanity of Captain Claxton and his officers. The ship passed the Turks island passage, a distance of about 240 miles, in the space of 30 hours, and it was expected, she would reach her port of destination in about 10 or 12 days.

A child was lately frozen to death near Charlestown, Va. It was with its mother in a wagon, and the driver being intoxicated, took a wrong course and became lost in the woods. The wagon got fastened between some trees, and they unable to proceed, they therefore left the wagon, and endeavoured to reach some house. While they wandered in the dark and cold, without finding a house, the child fell lifeless from the mother's arms.—She, too, having suffered extremely from the severity of the weather, nearly lost her life.

The Richmond, Ky. paper says:—We are informed that upwards of 70,000 hogs have passed through the turnpike gate at Cumberland ford this season, and that between 45 and 50,000 have gone the Kenawha route; some of the latter have been sent from Ohio. It is supposed to be a reasonable calculation to say, that Kentucky has sent one hundred thousand hogs to market this season, which may be computed to be worth $700,000, clear of all expenses.

LAFAYETTE.

A Letter from La Grange, the residence of General Lafayette in France, says, that the family are all well except M. Lasteyrie, the son-in-law. "The good General, it is added, "is pretty well through his arrearages of correspondence, and might now be induced to set about the arrangement of his valuable papers, touching two of the most stupendous revolutions in all history, in both of which he has borne so distinguished a share."

Another letter from a Baltimorean, under date of the 15th ult. communicates the regretted intelligence of the death of Count Lasteyrie.

CONSUMPTIONS.

The New York Times states that the deaths in that city by Consumption, during the last ten years, were 6646, or nearly *one-fifth* of the whole number of deaths. In publishing this fact, the editor justly remarks:—When we consider that this disease carries its most sweeping ravages among those who are in the very bud and promise of life, and who, but for it, might have lived to gladden their friends, and multitudes of them to adorn society, what a lesson does it teach to the living to hearken, to admonition and avoid the causes which lead to it. How many a lovely female may yet be withheld from the fell monster, by precautions within her power, in the single articles of her dress, and exposure to the chilling air, when emerging from the ball room or the festive party.

While our teeth are chattering, and we are blowing our fingers, our friends in the valley of Mississippi are breathing an atmosphere redolent of Spring. A letter from Natchez of the 25th Dec. (Christmas,) states that they had had but one black frost, and that their peach trees are mostly in blossom, and their second crop of apples as large as plumps.—Were it not for the yellow fever, one might well afford to take a little roasting in the dog-days, for the pleasure of revelling in the luxury of fruit and flower gardens during the Christmas and New Year holy days.

MR. JEFFERSON'S HOUSEHOLD.

The Charlottsville, Va. Gazette, says—"The sale of the personal property of the late Thomas Jefferson, commenced at Monticello on Monday, 15th ult. agreeable to the notice previously given in the advertisement of the Executor. The sale continued from day to day until Thursday evening—all the personal property was sold except a few articles which are to be removed to some of the cities and there sold, as heretofore stated in the advertisement of the executor."

DEATH FROM CHARCOAL.

In Boston, on Saturday week, a young woman imprudently took a pot of ignited charcoal into a close room, and was found dead two hours afterwards. In Montpelier, Vermont, on the 31st ult. a large kettle of ignited charcoal was carried into a church for the purpose of warming it. The effect was, that numbers fell to the floor, and others were so materially injured by inhaling the gas, that they could not support themselves for some time. Had not the congregation immediately retired, it is believed numbers would have died.

Judge Pendleton of Dutchess County, N. Y. has recently imported three Thibet Goats, (the animal from the wool of which, cashmere shawls are made) of the purest race; they are entirely white. The distinguishing mark of the animal is a long and pendent ear, their motions are slow, gentle and peaceful; they are at the same time very hardy, and will doubtless thrive in this climate.

The American Sunday School Union is a collection of the various smaller unions which exist in different parts of the country. It comprises schools from all denominations which approve this species of Charity, and enrols between two and three thousand schools, with twenty thousand teachers, and 135,000 scholars. By carrying forward extensive printing operations, and producing many editions from stereotype plates, it furnishes these schools with all the articles they require, at about half the booksellers' prices; thus promoting, in the most efficient manner, these interesting institutions.

Of the members composing the present General Assembly of Ohio, 52 are natives of Pennsylvania, 22 of Virginia, 11 of Connecticut, 8 of Massachusetts, 3 of New Hampshire, 5 of Maryland, 5 of Kentucky, 3 of Vermont, 1 of England, 4 of Ireland, 6 of New York, 3 of New Jersey, 1 of North Carolina, 1 of Delaware, 1 of Rhode Island, 1 of Maine, and 2 of Ohio. Of these, 53 are Farmers, 9 Mechanics, 27 Lawyers, 2 Physicians, 5 Merchants, 7 Tavern-keepers, and 4 Printers."

CANAL SPIRIT IN OHIO.

A letter from Columbus says:—We have authorised the incorporation of a Company to construct a Canal from the Portage Summit to fall into the Ohio at or near Pittsburgh, so as to intersect any improvement of the kind contemplated by Pennsylvania, which will afford us an additional market at Philadelphia—reserving to the State the right of purchasing it at any time after a given period. Our Canal policy appears to be floating along smoothly; and the opposition to it is gradually declining. I believe no rational doubts of its complete success can now be entertained by any man conversant with the subject."

The Jamaica Legislature has, unanimously, voted an address to the King of England, to interpose "to prevent the ruinous measures as to slaves from being pursued by his Ministers and Parliament—measures as ruinous to those in bondage, as to those who are free—or that a pledge may be given to the Colonists of full and ample compensation."

Foreign Extracts.

RECEIVED HERE BY LATE ARRIVALS.

Ingratitude.—Mr. Alley, the famous Old Bailey lawyer, was lately robbed of his watch, &c. whilst attending at the sessions. This is very ungrateful, for Mr. Alley has saved the necks of more of the thieving fraternity than any man in existence.

A robbery of a singular nature has been detected in Paris, in the exposition of which, it appeared, that 482 ells of velvet, used in the funeral ceremonies of Louis XVI. and Maria Antoinette, with some articles of clothing of the King's household, had been stolen, since the 21st of January last, the anniversary celebration, and sold to German brokers.

IRELAND.

Extreme distress exists in the Southern districts of Ireland. It was declared at a public meeting in Cork, by the Rev. Mr. O'Galligan, that such wretchedness and misery was never before witnessed; that besides those who exhibited their poverty in the streets, there were others still worse off who were housed in lanes and garrets, "without even a particle of straw, or covering, much less of food, and in this state they remained until they expired of absolute famine."

By an account made up from Lloyd's list, of the number of British ships and vessels lost, stranded and got off, in twelve years, from the year 1789 to 1800, inclusive, it appears, that 2385 were lost—that 625 went on shore, and that 79 were got off—leaving 2967 lost by perils of the sea. From the year 1793 to 1800, 4344 were captured—705 recaptured, 3639 totally lost by capture. Average loss per annum, by perils of the sea, 247 vessels—average loss by capture, 453.

IMPROVED CHAMBER LAMP.

A Mr. Turmeau, of Liverpool, has invented a lamp, recommended for its simplicity and ingenuity, in which a capillary tube is substituted for a wick. All the smoke, which is necessarily generated by the consumption of cotton or any other kind of wick, is got rid of by the substitution of this tube, and the light is said to be so clear as to enable a person to ascertain the time by a watch, at the distance of several yards. Mr. T. in Liverpool is engaged in constructing these lamps so as to admit of being carried up and down without disturbing the level of the fluid.

The length of the railway between Stockton and Darlington, England, is twelve miles.—There are two coaches upon it, for the conveyance of passengers, each of which runs twice a day between the two towns. One of the coaches carries six inside, and fifteen outside passengers, and performs the journey in one hour and a half, with the aid of a single horse. The other coach carries *forty* passengers, and is also drawn by one horse.

CHURCH IN BREMEN.

A letter from the Reverend Mr. Kurtz, a Lutheran minister now in Europe, published in the New York Christian Advocate, states that there is a Lutheran Church at Bremen, Germany, 300 feet long, of a proportional width, with a steeple seven stories high, exclusive of the spire. The congregation embraces 28,000 souls, and has four clergymen and one assistant. Under the building is a cellar in which are a number of dead bodies in a state of preservation, although they have been deposited there 200 years. "With my own eyes," says Mr. Kurtz, "I saw the bodies in full as they were centuries ago. The entrails are dried away, but the external parts are yet complete; and even the caps with which they were interred 200 years ago, and other parts of the grave clothes, are in a state of perfect preservation." These bodies are not mummies, but are preserved by the peculiar nature of the atmosphere. Mr. Kurtz says there is a wine cellar in Bremen containing some wine that is several centuries old.

A letter from Bagdad mentions the death of a Persian Princess, the daughter of Abbas Mirza, fifteen days after her marriage with the Prince of Kermanshah. It is generally believed, some rivals of the Harem, jealous of her beauty and engaging manners, destroyed her by means of poison. The funeral was attended by a nephew of the King of Persia, and many nobles of high rank, in consequence of the great respect in which she was held. The marriage of this unfortunate lady was celebrated in a style of grandeur and magnificence, seldom witnessed by the Persians. From her father's residence, the procession passed through a double line of troops, extending two leagues, consisting of about 32,000 men. Neither expense nor exertions were spared to give every effect to the ceremony, according to Asiatic ideas of pageantry.

The commerce of Calcutta, as stated in the French papers, amounts on an average, to fourteen millions of pounds sterling a year. About 600 vessels enter that port annually. In 1717, Calcutta was nothing but an inconsiderable little village, surrounded by marshes and forests: it now contains more than one hundred thousand houses, and extends more than two leagues along the banks of the river. The English are estimated at 600,000, and the whole population of the city and environs within the compass of 70 miles each way, is stated at more than two millions.

From the New-York Evening Post.

THE GREEK WOMEN'S APPEAL TO THE LADIES OF AMERICA.

Daughters of that happy land
O'er the far Atlantic wave,
Where no despot dare command,
Where oppression finds a grave;
Listen to the Grecian's tale—
Listen to the Grecian's woes,
Till thy blooming cheek is pale,
Till thy sparkling eye o'erflows!

By the love you bear your sires—
By the love your husbands claim—
By the love your sons inspire—
By your beauteous daughters' names—
By all the charities that rise
Round your sacred household fires—
Listen to the orphan's cries,
Listen to the widow's prayers.

Speak not of the horrid past—
Husbands, fathers, sons were slain;
And now, 'mid winter's driving blasts,
Encamped on Attic's barren plain,
We perish by pale famine's hand—
We die, the feeble and the old,
We are not warriors who demand—
We are the hungry and the cold.

Our star of freedom still is bright;
On high our Christian banners wave;
Alone, unaided in the fight,
Still the Turkish power we brave,
Unyielding is the Grecian heart,
Unshaken yet by heathen foe;
But this alone has power to daunt—
His hapless wife and children's woe!

See, on yonder rocky height,
Our famish'd shivering, aged, stand;
They can but raise the feeble prayer,
They can but lift imploring hand.
Their white locks float on every blast,
Their trembling forms are bending o'er;
On you their weeping eyes are cast,
'Tis you the voice of age implores.

Long we crouched to tyrants' power,
Long we bent the suppliant knee,
Arose at length the fated hour
Hope lit the torch of liberty.
May each patriot's heart be cold,
Ere is quench'd the sacred fire;
Ere 'mid Turkish slaves enrolled
We will mount the funeral pyre!

Blood of heroes in our veins,
Could we live in Moslem chains?
Faith of Christians in our hearts,
Could we act the apostate's part?
Daughters of the brave and free,
Daughters of the holy creed,
Have pity on our misery,
Our naked, helpless infants feed!

HUMANITY.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The bill for removing the Seat of Government from Harrisburg to Philadelphia, has been lost, by a majority of 9 against its passage.

A gentleman skated on the Delaware from Easton, the week before last, to some distance below Trenton, and was only prevented from accomplishing the whole journey to Philadelphia, on the river, by the roughness of the ice.

The Delaware was closed at Bristol for four weeks. Wagons crossed from Bristol to Burlington on the ice, loaded with a ton weight. Sleigh loads of passengers have been taken from Bristol to Trenton, the whole course of the river.

The ice in the river Delaware, says the Chester Union, commenced driving on Sunday last, and we believe a vessel might venture to sea from the Piers without being interrupted.

A boy was drowned in the Delaware on Saturday last, opposite to Callowhill street wharf. His afflicted mother appeared upon

the wharf shortly afterwards, greatly distressed at the loss she had sustained. The body has not yet been recovered.

At the same place, on Sunday morning, two young men, in sport, were fencing with their umbrellas, when suddenly both fell in; a boat was immediately pushed off to their relief, and as one arose to the surface of the water, he was taken on board; the other unhappily disappeared beneath the ice; we believe his body has not yet been recovered.

A man was drowned opposite to Arch street wharf, on Sunday morning. He is said to have been in a state of intoxication at the time.

A horse broke through on Saturday, in passing from Market street ferry to Camden, when half way over the river. He was saved by means of ropes, which were in readiness, in case of accidents.

The glass roof upon the Arcade has been finished several days, and as it is a novelty in this city, it attracts considerable attention.

Very beautiful dimity is manufactured in Lowell, in Massachusetts. It is said to be equal to any foreign fabrics.

The Grand Jury of the Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, were discharged on Friday, the 26th ult. after having been sitting from the 11th of October, and having, as we learn, in that time, found nearly six hundred bills of indictment, in relation to the Teas, &c. surreptitiously taken out of the Custom House.

James Crawford, who occupied a house in Buckingham, Bucks County, Pa. and lived entirely alone, was burnt to death in his own house, on the night of the 1st ult. He fell from his chair in a fit, as it is supposed, and when found, his head was nearly burnt off.

The bill for delivering to surgeons the dead bodies of prisoners, has been lost in the Legislature of New York.

Merchand, one of the Pirates, under sentence of death in Boston Jail, has attempted to cut his throat. His execution was to take place on Thursday last.

Amos Warner, Esq. of Wrightston Township, Bucks County, Pa. slaughtered and sold to D. Parry & Co. of New-Hope, Pa. on the 25th ultimo, his large Hog, weighing 862 pounds!—this Hog, from his nose to his hind hoofs, measured 9 feet!—girt behind his shoulders 7 feet 6 inches, and was 2 years and 4 months old.

The duties on sales at Auction in the State of New York, for the year ending with November last, amounted to $234,237 84. Of this sum $233,101 75, were from the City.

A Gentleman, Mister P. Pass, of Boston, informs the ladies, in an advertisement, that Corset making is but little understood—he has invented a plan to suit shapes, &c.

On Monday last, a grand concert was given at Washington City, for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire at Alexandria. The Misses Gillingham and Mr. Paddon generously volunteered their services on the occasion.

William B. Giles, Esq. took his seat in the Virginia Legislature on Monday week. The Richmond Whig says, that he attracted much attention, and looked better than was expected, considering his long illness.

One thousand tons of iron are annually manufactured into chain cables and other work, at the Dover Manufactory, N. J. The Morris Canal, which passes near these works, will, when completed, introduce the Lehigh coal at a cheap rate, and open an easy communication with New York.

A gentleman, who travelled seven miles on one of the avenues leading to Albany, counted, for one hour, the sleighs he met—in number they amounted to 125.

The Richmond Whig says, that the people of Cumberland, one of the counties composing Mr. Randolph's old Congressional District, have passed resolutions inviting him to represent them again in the House of Representatives of the United States.

The Worcester Spy states, that a respectable inhabitant of that town was very near losing his life, a few days since, by taking tea made of the thorn apple plant, which was mistaken for hoarhound.

On Sunday week, 7 A. M. the thermometer at Whitehall, N. Y. was *thirty-eight* degrees below zero. The coldest weather ever experienced at that place. On the 18th ult. the ice in the Niagara river had formed a bridge completely across, from the United States to his Majesty's dominion.

On the 24th ult. the house of Mr. Stone in Grafton, Mass. was burnt during the absence of himself and wife, and four of his children, all under 10 years of age, were burnt to death.

An American gentleman, who has just published his Tour through Europe, says—"All the sublime composition of Haydn, Mozart, Weber and Rossini, never touched my heart like *Yankee Doodle*."

The Burlington, Vt. Sentinel states, that in the two first weeks of the last month, the snow in that vicinity fell to the depth of more than four feet.

A man advertises a runaway slave in the Cheraw (S. C.) Spectator, and offers twenty-five dollars reward for him, if lodged in jail, or fifty dollars for his head if killed in taking.

A steam flour mill has been recently put into operation at Canandaigua, N. Y. previous to the close of canal navigation; it manufactured five thousand barrels of flour in about five weeks.

The snow on the mountains in Vermont, was six feet deep. A number of buildings in the neighborhood of Whitehall have been injured, and some totally destroyed, by the late snow storms.

A Cincinnati paper, of the 16th ult. states, that the Ohio is yet bridged with ice, both above and below that place.

Maj. Gen. Gaines Commander in Chief of the 3d Military district, arrived in New Orleans on Sunday, 31st Dec. in the steamboat Caledonia from Louisville.

The London Globe states that more money was lost and won within one year in the different gaming houses in that metropolis than three times the yearly revenue of the whole United States would amount to.

The present population of New Orleans is believed to exceed 50,000 souls. When the city was transferred to this government, 23 years ago, it contained but 8000 inhabitants.

The subject of removing the seat of government, of the State of New York, has been broached in the Legislature. Utica and Auburn have been mentioned, and some editors recommend the city of New York, as the most commodious place for holding the grand Council of State.

The Militia of the young and flourishing State of Ohio, according to the official returns for 1826, already amounts to more than *one hundred and ten thousand*, including officers!—The Infantry corps number 93,334 men; the Rifle corps 14,982, the Cavalry 3,725, and the Artillery 4,007.

The Governor of Florida, William P. Duval, delivered his annual message to the Legislative Council of that Territory, on the —th ult.

A Physician was frozen to death in Chenango county, New York, the week before last, while on his return from visiting a patient.

It has been ascertained, by actual investigation, that in 61 towns of Vermont, 995 families did not possess a whole Bible; and about 400 families were destitute of any part of it. In one town of 1500 inhabitants, 78 families were without the whole Bible. The Vermont Bible Society will no doubt supply these wants.

The House of Representatives of Massachusetts have instructed a committee to inquire into the expediency of supplying all the common schools in the State, with the Declaration of Independence, the Constitutions of the United States and Massachusetts, and Washington's Farewell Address.

Mrs. Brown, of New Jersey, who was tried for cruel treatment of a little black girl, has been sentenced to pay a fine of 100 dollars, and be imprisoned in the County Jail for three months. She is also required to bear the expense of supporting the child, without having it under her control.

The governor of Ohio estimates the population of the state at more than a million. 20 years ago the population was 45,000.

The keepers of opposition caravans in Boston are quarrelling on the subject of their lions. One of them says he has the only African lion in America. The other says there are from 10 to 20 in the country, and hints that in the one he exhibits there is "no mistake."

Mr. Reynolds is now at Harrisburg, Pa. lecturing on the new theory. Mr. Symmes himself is in this city—and has given several discourses within a few evenings, on the hollowness of our earth.

The following are the numbers drawn on Wednesday last, in the New York Consolidated Lottery.

33 54 19 48 39 52 55 31.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

A TWO DOLLAR NOTE, sent to us through the Post Office, for the relief of the suffering little family of an unfortunate but industrious mechanic, now labouring under the greatest distress in consequence of protracted sickness, is already appropriated to the benevolent purpose intended by the donor.

"ROY RECKLESS"—by a MINOR—would do honor to an elder head—we have read it carefully. The style is really classical; and the images it excites, no less superior. We tender him our thanks, and shall hasten to garnish our columns with his beautiful production.

We have received "A Dream," "SYLVAN"—"A Reply" from "PETER SINGLE"—a moral essay entitled "The CHRYSTAL" from "O. H." and "Stony Brook Shore," from SYLVIA.

The original effusions commencing with "Beneath his parent's tender eye," CORNELIUS"—"When Spring upon the Ocean wave," "SYLVIA"—"To my Lyre," "CORA"—"The man who from his country flies," "R."—"Oft have I marked *thee* in thy lonely bower," "T——"—"With their rich clusters, while my mind would rove," "CORNELIA"—"Sit down my good friends all"—"Lines on a Rat," "Q."—and a number of articles from "PROCURATOR," and some other selections, are acknowledged.

Enigmas, Conundrums, Charades, &c. from "Hecuba," "J. S. D." "S. H." and "Ryan," are all in good time.

The opinion of Justice Bryant, in the case quoted by "a Subscriber," it will be useless to publish. The fact that a person is not compelled to give evidence against himself, is, we believe, sufficiently known.

The stanzas from "NERO," we decline publishing.

THE GREEK CAUSE.

Among the many subjects that have occupied the attention and excited the united charities of our Philanthropic citizens within a few weeks, that of the suffering Greeks has been particularly prominent—and as the subscription opened and enforced by several spirited individuals, still lacks much to make it what the wants of the sufferers require, and the possessions of the sympathisers should warrant, we feel authorised to make an appeal, and thus join the general voice of the press in behalf of a people worn down by an accumulation of misfortunes, and driven to the last extremity of human suffering, by a want not merely of the comforts and enjoyments of life, but by an absolute destitution of those narrow confined necessaries, without which life itself is a fast wasting disease.—Greece has for several years maintained an unequal, a desperate, but scarcely successful war against the Ottoman power, that, for many previous centuries, has crushed them almost to annihilation—appeal to the aid of our citizens, as freemen, who had achieved independence with the aid of other powers, was confidently made by the Greeks, and arms and the munitions of war generally were as confidently expected; they were, however, *not* received—now sharp misery has pressed upon them; the foe has taken their strongest fortresses and wasted their fairest fields—home and kindred have been taken from them, and the remnant scattered upon the mountains, a prey to disease and fast wasting famine—the pitiless clouds their covering, and the chill earth their beds—this is not figurative language—death *has* been preferred in numerous instances to a repetition of miseries that some have undergone. The mother has seen her darling gasp its last sigh upon her own chilled and unyielding breast, and blessed the author of her salvation, that saved it from longer lingering, and snatched it from the merciless grasp of its ruthless foe. Naked, starving, destitute of the decencies and comforts of life, the wretched Greek lifts his eyes to God——. It is not now Greece that asks aid—'tis those suffering, wretched dying men, human beings of all ages and both sexes, bent down to that abjectness, that last wretchedness that would excite our commisseration and move us to aid it were it found in a brute. We are not of those who would counsel a crusade for faiths and doctrines, but those who contribute liberally to establish christianity in Asia, will probably recollect that with the loss of the Greek cause, expires christianity in the fairest portion of Europe. The very land that caught the first glimpse of light from the cross, will then set down in mental darkness, in the shadow of death, amid the lugubrious and bewildering rays of the Mahometan crescent. With scarcely less of holy rapture does the Jew look towards the hills that o'erhangs Jerusalem, or contemplates the contiguous vallies among the tombs of the fathers, than should the christian view the land of Greece, trodden by the feet of early apostles, its *hills* and its courts sanctified by their early eloquence, and its soil moistened by their blood. These considerations are, we perceive with joy, exercising some influence in the general appeal for the Greeks, though, perhaps the most permanent and effectual motives are to be found in their actual state as human beings—but all causes for charity, all motives for doing them good, are to be enforced and encouraged, till something like an offering worthy ourselves, is collected, to make to humanity and religion.

The spirit that has gone forth among the people of Pennsylvania, is worthy the character of our fellow citizens; and its results will be such as a patriot would desire of his favorite State. Already the great and good work has been auspiciously commenced, and every mail brings proof of its happy progress. Our own city has done well, but her fair credit, her own claims upon the respect of other communities, dictate great liberality on this occasion—the cause of the sufferer, and a sense of what is due to *self*, loudly demand it.

BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.

There are few works to which a man of reading more frequently, or more satisfactorily turns, than to a Biographical Dictionary. Such a book as an introduction of a reader to his author, forms a kind of acquaintance which we naturally solicit when we derive satisfaction from the labours of an ingenious writer.—However voluminous have been the Biographical Dictionaries, we believe that the general complaint has been of their "short comings," a proof conclusive, as we apprehend, of their general value. Mr. Mortimer, in Second street, is the agent for a work of this kind, now publishing in England, which appears to us to possess claims upon patronage, superior to any similar work that we have examined. The biography of eminent persons, which are selected, are carefully abridged, and the work is printed in such a compact, neat and elegant form, as to enclose a greater amount of matter in a given space than any work we have ever seen.

This Dictionary is published in London and received in this city in numbers, which may be taken weekly or monthly: thus placing the whole book within the reach of those who would not find it perfectly convenient to part with a sum of money sufficient to purchase the whole at once. There is scarcely a book to which a general reader has more frequent occasion for recurrence than a Biographical Dictionary; and we have seen none that would so completely satisfy curiosity as that to which we now refer.

A correspondent calls our attention to the truly national story of "Jack Halyard, or the Virtuous Family." He says, "It will be found to possess, in an extraordinary degree, the following points of excellence. As a specimen of scholarship it may be considered a standard model. The style is simple, chaste, perspicuous, and adapted with remarkable skill to the minds and circumstances of young readers. The story, in its general plan and conduct, is natural and deeply interesting. It contains a vast amount of useful instruction, interwoven with the whole narrative, without breaking its continuity. The religious and moral tendency of the work, while exempt from sectarian or formal inculcation, is as pure and impressive as any work, perhaps, with which it can be compared."

No. X. of the "Acting American Theatre," has an excellent likeness of BARNES, in the character of Billy Lackaday, in "Sweethearts and Wives," which comedy is contained in this number. We refer to an advertisement in our columns relative to this work.

The Hon. John Williams, our Minister to Central America, arrived in Mobile on Tuesday 9th Jan. from Pensacola; where he arrived on the 5th inst. in the U. S. schooner Grampus, from Omoa. Mr. Williams left Guatamala on the 2d of December, and embarked at Omoa on the 16th. The Mobile Register learns that the political affairs of that country were in a very unsettled state. No intelligence had been received at Guatimala of the proceedings of the Panama Congress, which were to assemble near the city of Mexico. Mr. W. was on his way for his residence in Tennessee.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Jan. 27th.—*Iron Chest*, and the *Ghost.*—*Sir Edward Mortimer*, Mr. Booth—and a performance some parts of which were not calculated to raise him in the estimation of his admirers—we have never before heard him rant in the strain he did this evening; particularly the scene with *Wilford*, in the library. It is painful to witness such things in a performer of Mr. Booth's talent; it was not wont to be so.—In the last act, however, he was "himself again." Mr. Booth must be considered as an actor second only to that *great master spirit*, Kean.—The loss occasioned in our old favourite Duffie, was never more forcibly brought to recollection than this evening, while looking at *Adam Winterton*.

Monday, Jan. 29.—*The Cabinet*, and the *Devil is in him.*—*Floretta*, Mrs. Knight, (formerly Miss Povey,) from Drury Lane, her first appearance in this city; she was warmly received by a fashionable and well [illegible]—as an actress she is lively and pleasing, the tones of her voice much resembling those of Mrs. Kelly—but as a singer she undoubtedly bears away the palm from any one we have ever heard upon our boards.—Several of her songs were rapturously encored; she was ably supported by Mr. Jefferson as *Whimsiculo*. Mr. Hallam was quite at home in *Peter*, and the little which Mrs. Anderson had to do was well done; which cannot be said for some of the other characters in the piece.

Tuesday, Jan. 30.—*Merchant of Venice*, and *Turn'd a Farce.*—*Shylock*, Mr. Booth. We were glad to see that he avoided the excesses he had fallen into the two previous nights of his performances, and gave us a masterly picture of "Shakspeare's Jew." Mr. Jefferson was very laughable as *Launcelot*, but it is hardly possible for any actor to realize the beauties of the character.—Hazel, if not quite the thing, came nearest to it.—The change in the cast of *No song* could not be otherwise than highly agreeable to the audience.

Mr. Jefferson's *Nimrod*, in the after piece, kept the house in a continual roar; but the representatives of the *Two old Dons* were, to say the least of them, [illegible]

Wednesday, Jan. 31.—*Rob Roy* and *Fire and Water*, *Diana Vernon*, Mrs. Knight—the character which character was not altogether judicious, as it is evident in pert and lively characters only that her pleasing qualities as an actress can be shown to advantage; her songs, however, were given with great effect, and served to enhance the opinion of her vocal powers; the piece went off well, although we have seen some of the parts better filled. Mr. Jefferson as the *Bailie* was very amusing—Mr. Wood has not the requisites for a melo-dramatic actor, still he gave a tolerable personation of the outlawed chief. Mrs. Wood as *Helen Macgregor*, and Mr. Hallam, as *Major Galbraith*, were excellent. Mr. Heyl sang very sweetly; he should endeavour to play with a little more spirit, as for Mr. Holland's *Owen*—[illegible]

Thursday, Feb. 1.—*Othello* and *The Romp*. *Othello*, Mr. Booth. When we consider the comparative ease with which every actor must contend with who appears in this character after Kean, it is too weak praise to say that Mr. Booth, this evening, surpassed any of his predecessors; it was doubtless the best performance he has yet given us; we were sorry to see so poor a house. Mrs. Green as *Emelia* was all that could be wished, we know of no performer who is gaining more rapidly in the affections of the audience than this lady.

Friday, Feb. 2.—*Guy Mannering* and *Modern Antiques*. *Lucy Bertram*, Mrs. Knight, *Harry Bertram*, Mr. [illegible], his first appearance on this stage.

Our stage and city seem to be having their Lady's presence, under present government! Miss Kelly with only moderate attractions, continued to fill the house during the whole of her engagement, while Mr. Cooper, with his acknowledged talents, shared quite too moderately in public patronage.—Mrs. Knight has come among us with the strongest claims to our patronage as a performer and a vocalist; and our citizens appear to respond readily to those claims; full and genteel houses have witnessed with satisfaction and delight her several performances, and listened with rapture to her songs. It is in the simple ballad that Mrs. Knight excels—and in one little air, "I've been roaming," she completely secured the good will of our audience.

NEW YORK.—*Signorina Garcia*, is re-engaged for four nights at the Bowery Theatre, the manager has engaged Mrs. Blake who is highly estimated for her vocal powers, to support her. The Signorina's benefit on Monday evening, was brilliant and crowded; there were over $1700 in the house. She and Mr. Keene, have offered their services for the benefit of the firemen, to be given at the Park.

The following beautiful "Irish incident" is from an evening paper:—"The *Irish accent* which the Signorina, as Rosetta, was so successful in imparting to the Irish air of "Cush la ma chree" took amazingly; and when after she had finished the song, and the cheers were loud, Keene, himself an Irishman, presented to her a sprig of shamrock, explaining rapidly and aside, its symbolical character, the whole house joined in applause, which only ceased when she came forward to repeat the song. The duett of "When thy bosom heaves the sigh," was given with great effect, and in Moore's beautiful air of "Farewell, but whenever, &c." Keene excelled himself, and was loudly encored.

The splendid spectacle of *Mela Baraiture*, it is said, continues to attract full houses at the Chatham Theatre. The Editor of the Enquirer says:—"We have never seen, at any theatre, more splendid, gorgeous suits of armor, or rich trappings worn in the feudal ages, than those of this piece. They are costly and magnificent. The Gothic scenery and ruins of the abbey; the lake and mountain views, are all executed with great taste and accuracy."

Mrs. Barry made her first appearance in America on Monday evening, at the Park theatre, New York, in the character of Juliet, to the Romeo of Conway.

A benefit in aid of the Greeks took place at the Bowery Theatre, on Wednesday evening, upon which occasion Mr. Forrest performed the part of *Damon*, and Mrs. Gilfert that of *Hermione*. Forrest played *William Tell*, the succeeding evening.

Madam Hutin, an eminent dancer from the Opera House, Paris, has arrived in the Edward Bonaffe, from Havre. She was engaged in France for the Bowery Theatre, and will shortly appear.

Mrs. Barnes is performing in Albany; Mr. Hamblin and Mrs. Hughes, have arrived at Charleston. The former was seriously indisposed and was not expected to be able to perform for some days.

Mr. E. Forrest's late benefit at the Albany theatre, was attended by the largest and most fashionable house this season. It was literally a "bumper." His Damon drew forth increased applause. When the curtain dropped he was loudly called for, when he came forward and addressed the audience in a neat, modest and pertinent manner; returning his most heartfelt thanks for the many kindnesses he has received at the hands of Albanians, as they were among the first to encourage him to persevere in the histrionic art.

The Circus at Augusta, Geo. opened on the evening of the 13th of Jan. under the direction of Mr. Lawson, formerly attached to the Circus in Philadelphia.

BOSTON.—The Washington Garden Circus will be opened in September next by Mr. Pelby. He has already engaged Mr. Reed and Mr. Coyle.

The Boston papers are anxious that the manager there should engage the Signorina for a few nights.

A Mr. Chamberlain made his debut at Boston, on Friday, the 26th ult. as *Rolla*.

FOREIGN.—The Theatre in Montreal was to be opened for the season on Monday last, under the management of Mr. Spiller.

A new Italian opera has been brought out at Naples with great success. The subject is Niobe, the music by Piccini, and the heroine was Madame Pasta.

Mrs. Bradshaw, late Miss Tree, is with her husband, residing at Florence, where she occasionally delights the audience at Lord Normanby's private theatre, as an amateur performer.

George the IVth, at a late visit to the London Theatres, is said to have exclaimed—"wonderful, wonderful," whilst Braham was singing "God save the King," and to have shaken hands with Liston the comedian. These are two striking instances of criticism and condescension.

NOAH IN SEARCH OF A WIFE.

The Bachelors of New York, at their meeting last week appointed M. M. Noah, the editor of the New York Enquirer, and one of your real belwether Bachelors, one of the committee to "watch over the interests of the Bachelors." The crusty old Celibate in his paper of Monday, says, "I cannot serve; and feel that I have had the honour of watching over the interests of Bachelors rather too long, and have come to the determination of at once declaring my intentions to marry, and thus raise the standard of rebellion against the whole fraternity, *totis viribus*. The fact is, this Bachelor's life is a vagabond kind of life, after all is said in its praise: it is in the long end, taking pointers and ponies, a fresh bottle of champaign and a long rubber of whist, more expensive than a married one, that is, if you get a reasonable wife; besides, on serious reflection, there is no prescribing limits to this taxing system when once fairly under way; this year the Bachelors may take place of the dogs—next year they may be compelled to aid in the creation of a fund to support old maids, and if war should break out, the Bachelors' must do all the fighting; then, on the other hand, if this "single blessedness," as it is called, is "unbecoming a moral and religious people" to indulge too much in them: So I will repent and marry—that is, if I can get any clever body to have me. I had a mind to advertise for a wife, as it would cost nothing; but, though I could describe the lady tolerably well, the difficulty would be to describe myself. However, I hereby renounce all allegiance, affection, attachment, propinquity and love to a Bachelor's life, and am resolved, before Gen. M'Clure's bill goes into effect, to defeat the provisions of the law by [illegible] to "love, honour and obey," though I [illegible] is gone by [illegible] by the [illegible] I pay no Bachelors' tax, if I can avoid it. As to sending a strait waistcoat and a dog-collar to Gen. M'Clure, we somewhat caution, he is a very fellow, as the old women in Newark can testify."

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. FRANCIS W. [illegible], to Miss [illegible] KELLY, both of this city.

On Tuesday, [illegible] by the Rev. Mr. Chambers, Mr. WILLIAM [illegible], of [illegible], to Miss ELIZA [illegible], of this city.

[illegible]

DIED.

On Tuesday, the [illegible] ult. in this city, VICTOR [illegible], Esq. of Delaware.

[illegible]

Deaths during the past week

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	45	39	84
New-York,	56	61	117
Baltimore,	8	9	17

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS

Corrected by ALEXANDER BENSON, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. [illegible] South Third street.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1827.

PUBLIC STOCKS.		Prices Paid.	Present Prices.
LOANS.			
United States six per cent.	1813	100	101 85
	1814	100	101 75
	1815	100	103 80
Do. five per cent. loan of	1820	100	108 00
Do.	1821	100	103 80
Do. four and a half per cent. loan		100	103 00
Do. three per cent. do.		100	81 00
Pennsylvania five per cent. do.		100	103 00
Philadelphia six per cent. do.		100	120 00
Do five per cent. do.		100	103 00
Schuylkill Navigation six per cent.		100	113 00
Union Canal six per cent. loan		100	104 00
Masonic six per cent. do.		100	103 00
Do. five per cent. do.		100	103 00
BANK STOCKS.			
United States Bank		100	117 75
Bank of North America		400	484 00
Bank of Pennsylvania		400	495 00
Bank of Philadelphia		100	101 80
Farmers and Mechanics' Bank		50	61 75
Commercial Bank		50	52 50
Mechanics' Bank		35	45 25
Schuylkill Bank		45	39 50
Bank of the Northern Liberties		20	32 00
Bank of Southwark		50	58 00
Bank of Germantown		50	58 00
Bank of Camden		50	45 00
INSURANCE STOCKS.			
Pennsylvania		400	440 00
Philadelphia		100	140 00
North America		10	0 24
Union		60	87 00
Phoenix		50	61 00
Delaware		40	40 00
Marine		60	92 00
United States		25	25 00
Atlantic		50	43 50
American Fire Insurance		45	57 00
Pennsylvania Fire do.		50	57 00
Pennsylvania Life Insurance		20	18 00
CANAL, TURNPIKE AND BRIDGE STOCKS.			
Union Canal—old stock		200	125 00
do. new stock		180	200 00
Schuylkill Navigation Shares		50	81 50
Lehigh Coal and Navigation		50	49 00
Chesapeake and Delaware Canal		200	130 00
Lancaster Turnpike Shares		300	200 00
Germantown do. do.		100	45 00
Frankford do. do.		100	35 00
Cheltenham and Willow Grove do.		100	80 00
Schuylkill Permanent Bridge do.		10	14 50

EXCHANGE.

Bills on London, 60 days, 111 per cent.

THEATRE.

MRS. KNIGHT'S Fourth Appearance.

THIS EVENING, Feb. 3,

Will be presented a favourite Comic Opera, in 2 acts, called

ROSINA; or, the Reapers.

Rosina, Mrs. KNIGHT, with the songs of 'The Morn Returns with Saffron Drest,' 'Whilst with Village Maids I Stray,' 'Light as Thistle Down.'

After which, the admired Farce, in 2 act, called

A Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase,	Mr. Warren
Alfred Highflyer,	Mr. Wemyss
Fixture,	Mr. Jefferson

The whole to conclude with the Comic Opera, in 2 acts, of

NO SONG NO SUPPER;

Or, the Lawyer in the Sack.

Margaretta, Mrs. KNIGHT, in which character she will sing the following Songs, 'With lowly suit,' 'Love was once a Little Boy,' 'I've been roaming,' and 'Across the Downs This Morning.'

Mrs. KNIGHT'S Fifth appearance on Monday.

Mr. BOOTH'S next appearance on Tuesday.

"ELLEN."

PROPOSALS for printing by subscription, in a neat duodecimo volume, of about 120 pages, THE METRICAL COMPOSITIONS of a Lady who has largely contributed to several Literary Journals in this City, over the signature of "ELLEN." It is particularly desirous to enlist the favourable disposition of the LADIES towards these proposals. The same liberality that has prompted them to promote the undertakings of individuals more forward to seek public favour, will also induce them, we trust, to cherish the productions of an estimable individual of their own sex.

CONDITIONS.

The work will be put to press immediately on obtaining five hundred subscribers, and will be printed in about four weeks afterwards, on a handsome white paper and good type.

The price to Subscribers will be 75 cents in extra binding—or 50 Cents bound plain. The volume will be extended to upwards of 120 pages, 12 mo.

Subscriptions will be thankfully received at this Office. It is intended to print no [illegible] than the subscriptions will warrant; all who wish to possess a copy of the Work, therefore, will please to send in their names immediately as it is about to be put to press.

Feb 3—tf

LINIMENT,

For the cure of Chilbains, or Sores from frost.

THE public is respectfully informed, that the subscribers prepare this infallible remedy, and assure those who suffer from this extremely troublesome and painful complaint, be it ever so inveterate, that after a few applications, they will find themselves relieved, and that a cure in a short time will be effected, as already has been proved in several cases, by persons of different [illegible]

It is equally beneficial, in even the most severe [illegible] [illegible] when by instant application, it soon abates the pain, and by its use only a speedy cure is performed, so that for this purpose [illegible] it would be well to have it constantly at hand in every family. The application is very simple, a description of which accompanies every bottle. If, after using it, the bottle is always corked again, it will not lose any of its virtues for a whole year.

The retail price 50 cents a [illegible] [illegible] a reasonable allowance will be made to traders.

Sold wholesale at the manufactory, No. 44 North Seventh Street, and retailed at the following places, viz.

Mr. Fr. Klett, Druggist, corner of Second and Callowhill Streets.

Mr. Joseph Reakirt Druggist, corner of Third and Callowhill Streets.

Messrs. Hart & Son, Second, near Market Street.

Mr. Charles Marshall, jr. No. 2[illegible] Market Street.

Mr. Abbott, Perfumer, No. 1[illegible] Chesnut Street.

Feb 3—3t PFEIFFER & GOTTSCHALK.

La Fayette Once! Once More!

KENNEDY & CO'S PRIZE LIST.

THE following are the numbers drawn in the [illegible] Class of the UNION CANAL Lottery, drawing as usual. For [illegible] the La Fayette Lottery Office.

[illegible]

The Capital was sold in [illegible] a quarter of the 25th [illegible] Holders of prizes are respectfully informed that by calling on us they can obtain the CASH on the most reasonable terms. The public is notified, that KENNEDY & CO. will sell tickets in the [illegible] which will be advanced to $5. All Letters, and Exchange [illegible] Bank Notes [illegible] and every attention bestowed on adventurers, by

KENNEDY & CO. [illegible]

Feb 3—2t

A STUD HORSE—FOR SALE.

A BEAUTIFUL Stud Horse [illegible]

[illegible]

A YOUNG LADY

OF respectable connections, wishes a situation as an assistant in a seminary, or governess in a private family.

A line addressed to A. B. at this Office, will receive attention. Feb 3—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

Twenty-seventh Class—[illegible]

TO be drawn on the [illegible] of March [illegible]. Highest Prize TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Whole Tickets $5 00—Halves $2 50—Quarters $1 25—Eighths 62 1-2 cents.

Tickets and Shares for sale at B. DAVIS'S Fortunate Office, No. 34 North Third Street, [illegible] where has been sold, within a few weeks, the prizes of [illegible] and a number of $500, $100, $50, $20, &c. &c.—Amounting [illegible]

All orders, from abroad, promptly attended to, if addressed to B. DAVIS,

Feb 3—3t No. 34 North Third St.

NEIL'S CONCENTRATED PANACEA.

IN presenting this valuable medicine to the unfortunate victim of accident or imprudence, whose case may come within the range of its healing powers, it is not worth while to occupy much time in flourishing enumerations of its virtues, or in comparisons between it and those of the many depurative syrups, which the success of the genuine panacea has called into existence. Words are but wind, and statements proceeding from interested quarters, are always looked upon with distrust, if nothing more. The superior claims of this medicine rest upon a surer and more visible foundation. They are erected upon *facts*, that speak more trumpet-tongued in its favour than volumes of puffs, come from what quarter they may. These facts are all solemnly sworn to in the presence of respectable witnesses, and before justices of the peace.

In all cases of Scrofula or King's Evil, Tetters, and Diseases of the Skin generally, inveterate Ulcers, Syphilis, Mercurial Complaints, Rheumatism, and in a word, in all those disorders that proceed from an impure state of the blood, this medicine is sure to effect a radical cure, without the aid of sarsaparilla tea, or any other decoction whatever—it containing within itself a highly concentrated state, the essence of every thing necessary to produce a complete purification of the whole system, and to restore debilitated or diseased parts to a full and healthy exercise of their proper functions.

The proprietor in the first instance, was induced to prepare this medicine for the purpose of relieving individuals from disease, which all the art of their physicians was found incompetent to cure, and without any hope or expectation of reward, or of making it public, or a matter of business. In consequence of its unvarying success, and at the instance of those who have *felt* its value, he has been prevailed upon to prepare it in quantities, and now offers it to persons affected with any of the above mentioned disorders, with the assurance, that if they take it regularly, and according to the directions, it will produce in them the same curative effects that experience has shown always to follow its exhibition.

Proofs of the value of Neil's Concentrated Panacea.

CERTIFICATES.

Philadelphia, 8th January, 1827.

I do certify, that two years previous to this date I was under the care of a respectable physician of this place, for an ulcered throat,—I remained three months under his care, steadily following his directions; he salivated me profusely, and I became so weak I could scarcely walk. After awhile the disease *seemed* to be cured; but, in eighteen months, returned with more violence than ever. In this state a friend advised me to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea"—three bottles of which effectually cured me. D. CASSADY.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 8th day of January, 1827, William Milnor, Alderman.

Philadelphia, 6th January, 1827.

I, the subscriber, Nathaniel White, of the city of Philadelphia, do hereby certify, that about nine years ago a tetter of the most inveterate nature made its appearance on the back of my hand, soon covering both sides of it. On applying to a physician he gave me but little hopes of a cure. I applied to several others, all of whom tried various remedies, but without any avail. My hand became warped or twisted, my nails were destroyed, and I was frequently prevented, for weeks together, from pursuing my business. In this state I remained nine years. About twelve weeks ago I was advised to try a bottle of "Neil's Concentrated Panacea," which so far relieved me, that I was encouraged to persevere in its use till I had taken three bottles, which completely cured me, my hand being as well as it ever was.

N. WHITE, Tailor,
Thirteenth above Market Street.

Sworn and subscribed the 6th January, 1827, before Abm. Shoemaker, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 1st, 1827.

I do hereby declare, that I have been severely afflicted for several months past, with rheumatism and cramp, on account of which I have suffered a great deal of pain, and have frequently been prevented from sleeping at night. I tried various remedies that were recommended to me, none of which had the desired effect. At length I was advised to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea." I did so, and am pleased to state, that after using two bottles, all pain left me, and I believe I am perfectly well.

MARY FEIT, Widow,
No. 140, Spruce Street, Philadelphia.

Sworn and subscribed January 15th, 1827, before Abm. Shoemaker, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 18th, 1827.

About two months after the birth of my youngest child, Martha, a species of ringworm, or tetter, made its appearance on her skin which shortly spread over her whole body. In this state a respectable physician of this city was called in, under whose direction she remained for three or four months, but without any effectual benefit: it being sometimes better, sometimes worse. I then tried Swaim's panacea, which *seemed* to have cured her—it however returned in a short time. A friend then persuaded me to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea," half a bottle of which has removed every vestige of the complaint, and completely cured her.

WM. BROOME, Jr. Jeweller,
No. 65, South Second Street.

Sworn before me this 18th day of January, 1827. Wm. Duane, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 22d, 1827.

About three years ago, on my arrival from Scotland, and while coming up the Delaware river, I was seized with a violent cold which ended in an inflammatory sore throat. On applying to a physician, he stated that the appearance of the ulcers was such as to warrant the exhibition of mercury, to which of course I submitted. I was salivated freely—the ulcers healed, but I became directly and literally a mass of pain. My joints and limbs were stiffened—vertigo ensued, followed by apoplexy. The medical gentleman called in to see me, recommended my using salt water baths. As soon as I could I proceeded to the sea shore, where I had not bathed more than three times, before I entirely lost the use of my lower extremities. From the shore I was removed to the hospital, where I was somewhat relieved, but left in a state of pain, which was hardly bearable. I tried several of the panaceas, but in vain. Hearing of Mr. Neil's Concentrated Panacea, I procured and tried it—it has completely cured me. I have no pain, and can run, jump, and follow my business as well as ever.

GEO. AIRD,
No. 136, Spruce Street, a few doors below Fourth.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 22d day of January, 1827, William Milnor, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 23d, 1827.

Sometime in the month of December, 1824, while doubling Cape Horn, I took a violent cold, which settled on my lungs. On my arrival at Lima, I was badly attacked, and remained in such a condition, that when I reached my home I could hardly recognise my wife and children. Dr. K. Mitchell was called in, whose skill snatched me from the grave. I remained, however, very weak, with loss of appetite, for which the Dr. recommended tar balls, occasional purgatives. Being persuaded to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea," I found it to strengthen me so much, that after taking two bottles, I had no further need of any medicine whatever.

O. BROOKS,
No. 283 South Third Street.

Sworn before me, this 23d day of January, 1827. William Duane, Alderman.

The following persons are Agents for the sale of this Medicine in Philadelphia.

THOMAS CAVE, Druggist, Successor to the late Stephen North, S. E. corner of Sixth and Market Streets.

BURGIN & WOOD, Druggists, No. 19, North Third Street, and S. E. corner of Third and Arch Streets.

FREDERICK KLETT, Druggist, N. E. corner of Second and Callowhill streets.

G. MELLOR, Druggist, S. E. corner of Walnut and Fourth streets.

S. C. NEVILL, Druggist, S. W. corner of Race and Fourth streets.

JOHN MORTIMER, Bookseller, No. 74 South Second Street.

THOMAS DERBYSHIRE, N. W. corner of Vine and Second Streets.

RICHARD SPRAGG, No. 221, North Second Street, nearly opposite Wood Street.

For sale also by the Proprietor,

WILLIAM NEIL, No. 4 Harmony Court, between Chesnut and Walnut Streets.

PRICE TWO DOLLARS PER BOTTLE.

☞ To wholesale purchasers liberal allowances will be made. Feb 3—tow3

Acting American Theatre.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

No. X. of the "Acting American Theatre," containing a portrait of

Mr. BARNES, as Billy Lackaday.

THE attention of the public, is respectfully solicited to this work, which will be found well worthy the support of the patrons of the Fine Arts, no expense has been spared, and every effort has been used to produce a work, which may challenge competition with any similar work published in Europe; and the proprietor feels authorised in saying, that as far as the work has gone, it has completely succeeded.

NUMBERS ALREADY PUBLISHED.

No. 1. Wild Oats, Mr. Francis, as Sir George Thunder.
No. 2. Much Ado About Nothing, Miss Kelly, as Beatrice.
No. 3. Speed the Plough, Mrs. Duff, as Mary.
No. 4. Old Maid, Mrs. Francis, as Miss Harlowe.
No. 5. Marmion, Mr. Duff as Marmion.
No. 6. Honey Moon, Mr. Wallack, as Rolando.
No. 7. Isabella, Mrs. Barnes, as Isabella.
No. 8. School of Reform, Mr. Hilson, as Tyke.
No. 9. Turnpike Gate, Mr. Cowell, as Crack.
No. 10. Sweethearts and Wives, Mr. Barnes, as Billy Lackaday.

A few copies of Miss KELLY remain on hand, [illegible] those who wish to possess the work from the commencement, will please apply as early as possible.

Price to subscribers, 37 1-2 cents, each number.

Proof impressions of the plates on superior French paper, may be purchased separately from the plays, at [illegible] each.

All orders for this work (post paid, and inclosing the cash) will be promptly attended to, and forwarded immediately, if addressed to F. C. Wemyss, No. 194 1-2 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

American's National Advocate of New York, Boston [illegible], Louisiana Advertiser, New Orleans, Charleston City Gazette, Canadian Courant, Montreal, and the Albany [illegible], New York, will please insert this once a week for 4 weeks and forward their bills to the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post, for payment.

Feb 3—tf

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENITIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. Feb 3—[illegible]

into a retired spot without the city, where he was to be conducted under the shadow of the succeeding night.

On the morning of the day which was fixed upon as the last of Edward's existence, the wife and child of the condemned soldier were introduced into the apartment of General Gage. They had been brought to Boston, by Lawson, who having accompanied them as far as he deemed necessary on the way to the residence of the Governor, retired to concert such plans as would seem most likely to effect the rescue of his friend.

The distressed Clara was plainly clad, yet her manner and the expression of anxious melancholy on her countenance, were calculated to excite the attention, nay, even the commiseration of the Governor.

"Your pleasure, Madam," said Gage.

"The purposes of my visit, Sir," replied Clara, "can easily be perceived; I am the hapless wife of Edward Ferrimore—I am here to solicit your clemency in his behalf."

"It does not rest with me," returned Gage, "I deeply commiserate, but cannot pardon."

"Nay, say not so," rejoined Clara, "do not extinguish that hope which has supported me until now; let this boy whom you doom to orphanage, plead for his father, and with his smile of innocence give force to the prayer of his almost broken hearted mother."

"Lady," replied Gage, "you ask that which is not in my power to bestow. I can but pity you, and assure you that my protection shall be extended to you, whenever you may require or solicit it."

"I guess your meaning," said Clara; "but no," she continued, "when *he* shall be no more, my boy! my boy!" clasping her infant closer to her heart, "we shall have no tie to bind us to existence. Yet there is one boon, one little boon which you can bestow; let me behold him, let me share with him the few hours that are left; in manly sympathy deny not this request."

"You may see him," returned Gage, "but your interview must necessarily be of short duration."

"Alas! yes, the time will fly swiftly, too swiftly," said Clara.

An officer now entered the apartment, who conducted Clara with her son, to Edward's place of confinement; he was seated at a table writing, and did not perceive their entrance, until aroused by the voice of his child, who could now articulate those sounds which gladden parental hearts, "Mother, Father."

"My boy! my Clara!" cried he, and mother and child were clasped in his affectionate embrace.

"Dear Clara!" said Ferrimore, "this, I may say is our first interview in sorrow—why do you visit me love? though it gives me comfort, it cannot but add to the weight of your own affliction." "Clara," he continued, and as he spoke the big tears rolled down his cheeks, and he pressed his wife more closely to his bosom, "Clara, you know love, what fate is mine. The flowers of life will wither ere faded; dear, but you must not, for our Henry's sake, give way to your affliction, you must strive to conquer those feelings which———"

"Edward, Edward," cried the afflicted Clara, "talk not thus, it maddens me, it breaks my heart."

"Yet hear me, dearest," said Edward, "the theme is painful, yet I have a duty to discharge towards you, towards our boy; I have been writing to Lawson, he will protect you until a favorable opportunity will enable you to return to England, to our father."

"Edward, in mercy forbear this language," again cried the unhappy wife; "yet there may be hope. Oh! yes, there is a feeling in my heart which cannot be described; so calm, so soothing, that it leads to the belief, the fond belief, that the dreaded sentence will not be executed; and see my love, our darling smiles. Ah! let that smile of innocence be the assurance that all may yet be well."

"I cannot, dare not," returned Edward "reject the consolation which your language yields. The directions of the Omnipotent are just, and if your gentle heart is cheered with the sunshine of Hope, my soul, dear one, catches the general ray, and bids me say with you, yes all may yet be well."

The interview between the husband and wife, was not of long duration; the strict rules which governed the confinement of prisoners, rendered it limited, and they parted, consoled, for there is consolation when the heart owns the influence of hope, even in the moment of its severest afflictions.

The hour fixed upon for the execution of Edward approached, he beheld, (as he supposed for the last time) the glorious sun, retire from mortal view, and he waited calmly and fearlessly the arrival of that moment which was to terminate his earthly sorrows. While contemplating the approach of death, with a mind agitated only with the thoughts of his wife and child, he was aroused by shouts from without, the noise of musketry, and the sound of various missiles, as thrown against the house in which he was confined. He thought not that this disturbance was occasioned by the attempt on the part of any one to effect his rescue; he considered it as one of those popular disturbances, which at that time were frequent between the populace and the British soldiers. But when he heard the doors give way, and he distinguished among the voices, that of his friend Lawson, then indeed did he feel the influence of Hope, and cry "yet life there is a chance for thee!" The noise increased, the footsteps of many were heard upon the stairs, then the door of his prison was burst open, and Lawson rushed in.

"Be cautious, Edward," cried the brave young man, "take this," presenting him with a sword, "and do not unnecessarily expose yourself."

"A thousand thanks———"

"No more, then," said Lawson; "it is now no time for compliment; I soon raised a little army in your cause, and ere danger thickens we must hew our way safely from this hot bed of iniquity."

Still did the tumult increase, the contending parties were desperately engaged, regardless of all rules, but each endeavouring to destroy the other. The rescuing party, had the mastery; the house was fired, and in the confusion which prevailed, Edward escaped, and repaired, according to directions previously given to him by Lawson, to the house where Clara was placed by him, and who, in the fullness of that joy which the restoration of her husband created, forgot all previous sorrow.

Lawson, after he had parted from Clara, on the morning of her interview with the Governor, industriously circulated among his friends, the account of Edward's situation, and soon succeeded in organizing the band which had effected his rescue. As soon as evening threw her shadows over creation they proceeded from the place of their meeting, through bystreets, silently, to the prison where Edward was confined, and there commenced the attack, which terminated in the manner already described. No lives were lost in the affray;—as soon as matters were sufficiently calm, Lawson hastened to his friend, where the smiles of affection and gratitude awaited him. Still anxious on his friend's account, the generous Lawson procured a conveyance, and ere morning dawned, journeyed with Edward, Clara and the boy, to the farm where his parents resided, in the interior of the State, and where hospitality and humanity mingled their cheering smiles. Edward now determined openly and fearlessly to enter into the service of the colonies. The desire of Liberty, and the hope of success, animated the exertions of the Colonial forces, and in the New England provinces, the war was carried on with dauntless ardour. While Edward was exerting himself in behalf of the country of his adoption, we will once more return to his wife at the farm of the kind and friendly Lawsons. Her little Henry, now ran gaily and merrily along, and his baby prattle cheered and delighted her, his eyes were blue as the summer violet, and his cheeks bloomed like the roses he delighted to cull; often the fond mother would weave a wreath of choice and blooming flowrets, and twine them among the golden curls which graced the head of the darling boy, while the little smiling urchin would shake them off, and laughing gaily, in his turn strew them wildly over the dark hair of his adoring parent.

One day he was brought home by the servant to whose care he had been entrusted, drooping and feverish. The illness of an infant can soon be perceived, the buoyancy of childhood is fled, the smiles of innocence no longer illumine the infantine brow, and the heart of affection instantly takes alarm. On the succeeding day, the appearance on the skin of the child, led to a suspicion that he had the small pox, and on the arrival of the physician, that suspicion was confirmed. With what anxiety did the fond mother watch over her suffering infant, with what fervency did her prayer ascend to the throne of the Deity, for the restoration of her child. The boy would not suffer any other nursing than his mother's. Young as he was, he could appreciate maternal care; it soothes the sorrows of infancy, as it cheers the progress of maturer life; it alleviates every suffering, as it enhances every joy; like a drooping flower revives, beneath the care of an experienced gardener, and aided by the dews and sunbeams of Heaven, so did health gradually return to the sick child, and reward the care and anxiety of his mother; and although his beauty was somewhat marred by the disease with which he had been visited, yet fervent was the gratitude with which Clara returned her thanks to Him, "who can destroy as he creates," for the restoration of her boy.

At length the storms of war died away, and the colonies were left in the quiet possession of the rights they had so nobly acquired.

Edward returned full of honours with his friend to the wife of his bosom, who ere his return, had given birth to another son, to whom was given the name of Frederick, after the generous and faithful Lawson.—Edward often is seen his, gloried in the feeling which had prompted him to volunteer in the cause of the States; he purchased an estate near the house of his friend, who united himself to a lovely girl well worthy of his affection. The children of Edward were reared in that love of Freedom which had induced their father to abandon the service of a monarch, in which he held an honourable rank, for the more real honour of assisting a weak and oppressed people in establishing those rights which none dare now to violate or deny.

Henry, the boy who cheered in infancy the sorrows of his parents, was educated for the army, and in the war which subsequently existed between the United States and Great Britain, evinced a courage to defend and support those invaluable privileges, which his father "in the times which tried men's souls," had so disinterestedly assisted in establishing.

ALCANZOR.

From the London Mechanic's Magazine.

GROUND SWELL IN THE POLAR REGIONS.

The ice in the Polar regions accommodates itself to the surface by bending, but when several yards in thickness, it refuses to yield beyond a certain extent, and is broken in pieces with dreadful explosions. The best account that we know of the appearances presented on such occasions is given by a party of Moravian missionaries, who were engaged in a coasting expedition on the ice along the northern shore of Labrador, with sledges drawn by dogs.—They narrowly escaped destruction from one of those occurrences, and were near enough to witness all its grandeur. We extract it from the recent interesting compilation of the Rev. Dr. Brown, on the history of the Propagation of Christianity. The missionaries met a sledge with Esquimaux turning in from the sea, who threw out some hints that it might be as well for them to return; after some time, their own Esquimaux hinted that there was a ground swell under the ice; it was then scarcely perceptible, except on lying down and applying the ear close to the ice, when a hollow disagreeable grating noise was heard ascending from the abyss. As the motion of the sea under the ice had grown more perceptible, they became alarmed, and began to think it prudent to keep close to the shore; the ice also had fissures in many places, some of which formed chasms of one or two feet, but as these are not uncommon even in its best state, and the dogs easily leap over them, they are frightful only to strangers; as the wind rose to a storm, the swell had now increased so much that its effects on the ice were extraordinary and really alarming. The sledges, instead of gliding smoothly along on an even surface, sometimes ran with violence after the dogs, and sometimes seemed with difficulty to ascend a rising hill; noises, too, were now distinctly heard in many directions like the reports of cannon, from the bursting of the ice at a distance; alarmed at these frightful phenomena, our travellers drove with all haste towards the shore, and as they approached it the prospect before them was tremendous; the ice, having burst loose from the rocks, was tossed to and fro, and broken in a thousand pieces against the precipices, with a dreadful noise; which, added to the raging of the sea, the roaring of the wind, and the driving of the snow, so completely overpowered them as almost to deprive them of the use of both their eyes and ears. To make the land now was the only resource that remained; but it was with the utmost difficulty that the frightened dogs could be driven forward, and as the whole body of the ice frequently sunk below the summits of the rocks, and then rose above them, the only time for landing was at the moment it gained the level of the coast, a circumstance which rendered the attempt extremely nice and hazardous; both sledges, however, succeeded in gaining the shore, and were drawn up on the beach, though not without great difficulty; scarcely had they reached it when that part of the ice from which they had just escaped burst asunder, and the water rushing from beneath instantly precipitated it into the ocean; in a moment, as if by a signal, the whole mass of ice for several miles along the coast, and extending as far as the eye could reach, began to break and to be overwhelmed with waves, the spectacle was awfully grand; the immense fields of ice rising out of the ocean, clashing against one another, and then plunging in the deep with a violence which no language can describe, and a noise like the discharge of ten thousand cannons, was a sight which must have struck the most unreflecting mind with solemn awe. The brethren were overwhelmed with amazement at their miraculous escape, and even the pagan Esquimaux expressed gratitude to God for their deliverance.

From the Missouri Herald.

GEN. ASHLEY'S EXPEDITION.

The recent expedition of Gen. Ashley to the country west of the Rocky Mountains has been productive of information on subjects of no small interest to the people of the union. It has proved that the overland expeditions, in large bodies, may be made to that remote region, without the necessity of transporting provisions for man or beast. Gen. Ashley left St. Louis in March last and returned in Sept. His return caravan consisted of upwards of one hundred horses and mules, and more than half the number of men. He went to the station of the party he had left beyond the mountains, when he came in a year ago, and thence descended a river, believed to be the Buenaventura, about one hundred and fifty miles to the Great Lake.

His return march to St. Louis occupied about 70 days, each mule and horse carrying nearly two hundred pounds of beaver fur, the animals keeping their strength and flesh on the grass which they found, and without losing any time on this long journey. The men also found an abundance of food; they say there was no day in which they could not have subsisted a thousand men, and often ten thousand. Buffalo furnished the principal food—water of the best quality was met with every day. The whole route lay through a level and open country, better for carriages than any turnpike road in the United States. Wagons and carriages could go with ease as far as Gen. Ashley went, crossing the Rocky Mountains at the source of the north fork of the Platte, descending the valley of the Buenaventura towards the Pacific ocean. The lake which terminated the expedition westward, is a most remarkable body of water, and heretofore unknown, unless from vague accounts. It is estimated to be one hundred miles long and sixty or eighty wide. It was circuited last spring by a party of Gen. Ashley's men in canoes, who were occupied four and twenty days in making its circuit. They did not exactly ascertain its outlet, but passed a place where they supposed it must have been.—The water of this lake is much salter than that of the sea. Some of the salt obtained from this water by boiling, has been brought in by Gen. Ashley—he has also brought some specimens of rock salt found in a strata several feet thick at the surface of the ground, with streams of water running through it in numerous little channels. The people in the mountains plentifully supply themselves with salt at this spot, and carry it home in bags.

In the whole expedition Gen. Ashley did not lose a man, nor had any one of those with whom he left behind last year, many of whom have been out four or five years, and are too happy in the freedom of those wild regions to think of returning to the comparative thraldom of civilized life. It would seem that no attempt had been made to ascertain the precise latitude and longitude of the point at which Gen. Ashley crossed the mountains. It is to be hoped that this will not be neglected on the next expedition. From all that we can learn, the elevation is exceedingly small where the passage of the mountain was effected—so small as hardly to affect the rate of going of the caravan, and forming at the most, an angle of three degrees, being two degrees less than the steepest ascent on the Cumberland road.

BOCCACIO.

Several travellers have mentioned that a lady of the name of Lenzoni, having bought the house at Certaldo, formerly inhabited by Boccacio, caused it to be repaired with the greatest care, in order that it should serve as a monument of him, both to his countrymen and to the foreigners, who might visit it to pay a tribute to the memory of that great writer. At the foot of the room in which this ingenious story-teller usually dwelt, Madame Lenzoni has caused his picture to be painted, of the size of life, and in an attitude of meditation. The room is also decorated with other pictures, and with two cabinets, containing all Boccacio's works. In examining some years ago, his tomb, in the Church of Certaldo, thirteen manuscripts on parchment were discovered, but which unfortunately were scattered, and have not been collected again to the present day. It is probable, also, that is not the only loss which letters have experienced in this place. It is confidently asserted, that an old woman, at work in the room which we have just described, saw a piece of the wainscot detached itself from the rest, and a packet, composed of several manuscripts, fell from the breech, and that she hastened to burn them; incited no doubt by a mistaken notion of piety, and apprehensive that they might contain some irreligious matter. One cannot reflect without regret that these manuscripts were probably some work of Boccacio's hitherto unknown, but now forever perished.

LOOK OUT BACHELORS.

The Bachelors in New York held a meeting in the Exchange Coffee House on Friday last, to express their disapprobation of the bill introduced in the Legislature of that state, by Gen. M'Clure, proposing to remove the tax from Dogs, and lay it on Bachelors, between the age of thirty and forty five. The meeting was so numerous that it was found necessary to adjourn to the National Hotel. After the usual preliminary business and several speeches, a set of resolutions was passed, from which we select the following:

Resolved, In the opinion of this meeting, the measure now before the legislature has been introduced through the influence of those whose daughters have become old maids, and are now withering and blighting on their hands, after having played the coquette for ten or fifteen years, and refused ten or twenty excellent offers.

Resolved, That the bill removing the tax upon Dogs, and laying it upon Bachelors, in the opinion of this meeting, gives a decided preference to the former, and is derogatory to the high standing of men, as intellectual beings, and meets with the indignation and contempt of this meeting.

A committee was appointed.

NOTE.—The following letter was handed to the chair, enclosing a leather collar, bearing the following inscription—"I am General M'Clure's Dog—Whose Dog are you?"

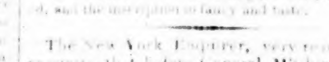
New York, Jan. 24th, 1827.

SIR—By exhibiting to the meeting over which you have the honor to preside, the enclosed pattern Collar, which can be afforded cheap, and in any quantities, at the shortest notice, by [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at the Bar, you will confer a favour on a brother Bachelor in dull times. Respectfully yours,

THIRTY AND OVER.

P. S.—They can be made of gilt leather if required, and the inscription to fancy and taste.

The New York Enquirer, very reasonably requests, that before General M'Clure seeks to drive the bachelors into matrimony, let him read the following:—



In [illegible]—The Legislature of Maryland has had the following bills before them; "The bill to divorce Hannah Boniet, of the city of Baltimore, the bill to divorce Elizabeth Blakely, of Baltimore county; the bill to divorce Rebecca Ennors, of Baltimore city; the bill to divorce Mary Davis, of Washington county; the bill to divorce Lucinda M. Watkins, of Anne Arundel county; the bill to divorce Elizabeth Smith, of Washington county; the bill to divorce Ann Culverwell, of Baltimore city—being the order of the day, were all taken up and passed." Here's a batch of divorces.—We manage these concerns in a much better way in this State. Here we have no legislating on the subject, except in special cases; no display of names; no wounding the feelings of friends, or awakening the sensibilities or regrets of relations. The subject comes before the Chancellor, and under the restrictions of the act, the power of granting divorces is very judicious. However, we may regret to see so many females soliciting the aid of the law to rid them of their husbands, it is a subject of deeper regret to see men conduct themselves in a manner which renders such applications unavoidable. Deeply and irreparably must that woman be wronged who could throw off the timidity of her sex, and present herself and injuries to the world and claim its protection; great must their sufferings be, when they can form the resolution to separate from the man they have loved, and who has sworn to protect and honor them; but they have their rights, and laws were made for their benefit, as well as the man's. Here we have the effects of ill concerted marriages; women affiancing themselves without a thorough knowledge of their lovers; and when they are aware that defect exists, trusting to time, to love, to chance, to remedy the evil, or most frequently consoling themselves with the delusive saying, that "a reformed rake makes a good husband." The character of men and women in these important contracts must be taken by the average, but there are cardinal points which cannot be commuted—GOOD FAITH, INDUSTRY, TEMPERANCE AND GOOD TEMPER; and these are not virtues on compulsion, or to be developed by taxation.

ALMACK'S.

The London beau monde has lately been agitated with a novel sensation by the publishing of a work entitled "Almack's," which we believe most readers know, is the name of a place constituting the High Court of Fashion in the English metropolis.—Sovereigns in its society, that none but the very pinks of the *haut ton*, whose nobility of blood, profusion of expenditure, or fine horses and hounds, give them an air of "[illegible]," and entitle them to move in what are called the first circles, ever find a way into its enchanted precincts. All others, some of its thousand [illegible] hold [illegible] interest, if not [illegible]. The work in question, purporting to come from one who has moved in all its glories and tasted all its pleasures, (if pleasures it affords,) unfolds the varieties of Life and Character it exhibits, divests them of their glitter, and presents them in an aspect which is [illegible] but attractive. Though called a novel, the book has all the truth and all the instruction of history. The persons introduced are described with a tact and power that insure their identity without the addition of names. There is some [illegible] among the heroes introduced, and much, but unavailing, speculation as to the author.

The London Literary Gazette in speaking of "Almack's," remarks that the writer [illegible] the people who are described—their manners, their heartlessness, and that the picture, though perhaps over-charged, is one of painful truth, and not less painful contemplation. "There is not in human nature, brighter examples of intelligence, [illegible] and every estimable quality, than are to be found in the higher classes of England; but at the same time it must be confessed there is a vast quantity of dross with the pure ore. And with the drossy parts the author has chiefly had to do—selfishness, scandal, vanity, the slang of fashion, and the [illegible] of fashionable life, are the themes on which he dilates. The work is bitter in [illegible] satire, but it aims at follies, and vices too, which are intangible by other means; and if ever ridicule and exposure can be with propriety applied, it is when applied to the lofty and arrogant, who are above every other species of correction."

Since the appearance of "Almack's," [illegible] and its author, previously the [illegible], appear to be forgotten. Its interest, as well as the application of its satire, are, of course, but little felt or understood out of London.

From the Edinburgh Observer.

SIR WALTER SCOTT IN PARIS.

We have been a good deal amused with the paragraphs, which have been appearing in the French papers, concerning our illustrious countryman, the author of Waverly. The good people of Paris seem to think that there must be something supernatural about him, and attach an importance to his every word and action, which is sufficiently ludicrous. There is no mistake more absurd, though there are few more common, than to suppose that every thing that comes out of an author's mouth must be oracular; that because he has written books, he must also speak books. As long as he retains the usual attributes of humanity, a Socrates himself must, at times, be common place, a Milton give utterance to plain prose, and a northern magician express himself not unlike a southern Maccaroni. The simple hearted Parisians, however, do not seem to have wit sufficient to make the discovery; and, accordingly, when any one was fortunate enough to catch some stray sentence which may have dropped from Sir Walter Scott, at any of their public exhibitions or places of amusement, he instantly considered it his duty to have it set down in letter press, and distributed over Europe, to awe and delight admiring millions. We shall favour our readers with a specimen of some of this twaddle, which has been published under the name of Sir Walter Scott. We do not vouch for the exact words being found in any of the French journals, but details of similar interest are appearing daily in all of them. "Yesterday a great sensation was excited by Sir Walter Scott's visit to Galignani's reading room. The illustrious stranger read seven lines of the Journal des Debates, and one sentence and a half of the Etoile. Though a little lame, there is a great deal of vivacity in the manner in which he walks, and the pencilling of his eyebrows is full of expression. We were fortunate enough to hear him remark, that he often looks into a newspaper with much pleasure. The observation was worthy the author of Ivanhoe." "The Great Unknown attracted much attention on Tuesday, by passing over the Pont Neuf, at 2 o'clock, accompanied by his amiable daughter, Miss Anne Scott. Her father directed the lady's attention to the river; and in a soft but rather melancholy tone of voice, said to her, 'That is the Seine.' His Daughter fixed her eyes upon it for a moment, and then both passed on." "Last night Sir Walter Scott was at the Odeon. The audience thought it their duty to gaze intently upon him during the whole of the evening. Sir Walter wore a black coat, but we observed with regret that his pocket handkerchief, instead of being of white cambric, was of yellowish silk. A display of this kind, however, may not be considered a breach of etiquette in Edinburgh. In passing the bust of Moliere in the saloon, the Great Unknown said, in English, to Miss Scott, 'This is Moliere.'" "This morning Sir Walter Scott was observed shaving at the bed room window of his hotel, in the Rue Tivoli. The superiority of English razors has long been acknowledged, but we have seldom seen one used so dexterously as by the author of Waverly. We have not yet been able to ascertain whether he makes his lather of hot or cold water. At breakfast Sir Walter asked for a roll in preference to toast; and it is a curious fact, that he drank two cups of tea, and only one of coffee. We have also been informed, upon undoubted authority, that he said to the amiable Miss Anne Scott, but with much goodness, 'You have given me rather little sugar.'" We cannot afford room at present for any more of these extracts, but any such anecdotes which we may meet with, it equally instructive, we shall be sure to lay before our readers.

SINGULARITIES.—It is somewhat singular, says the Petersburg Intelligencer, in an elective government like ours, where office is open to every citizen of the Republic, and family influence can have but little weight, that the President of the United States, John Quincy Adams, as well as the present Governor of Virginia, John Tyler, should both fill stations which *their fathers*, John Adams and John Tyler respectively held before them. The population of the United States, in round numbers, amounts to 20,000,000—that of Virginia may be put down at 1,000,000—and to attain the most elevated post in either, seems something like getting the highest prize in a Lottery. However, we would not be understood as referring success in political life to *mere chance*; as we rather think, it is owing to education, parental example and due obedience to the Scriptural admonition, "Train up a child in the way that he should go," than to any other cause.

While speaking of matters of this kind, it is as well to mention a fact, which may be thought almost as singular as the remarkable cases above alluded to—which is, that the present Governors of Massachusetts and Maine, the Messrs. Lincolns, are own *brothers*—both chosen to fill the same station, the same year, by the citizens of two distinct Commonwealths!—how many years may roll away, before instances may occur similar to these!

Saturday Evening Post

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance*.

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Messrs. Bliss & M. White, Booksellers of New York, have in press, nearly ready for publication, a work entitled Father Clement, a Roman Catholic Story, by the author of Decision, &c.

The London Courier of the 12th ult. announces a new work, entitled "The Campaigns of the British Army at Washington and New Orleans, by the author of "The Subaltern."

Mr. Jared Sparks, Editor of the North American Review, has made arrangements with Judge Washington for publishing an entire edition of "General Washington's Works," to consist of his letters to the Governor of Virginia during the French war, his State Papers, Official Correspondence, both military and civil, and such of his private letters as may be deemed suited for publication; the whole to be comprised in a series of volumes, with notes and illustrations by the esteemed editor.

Timothy Pitkin, Esq. of Connecticut, (formerly for many years a prominent member of Congress, and author of a well known work on the Statistics of the Union,) has issued proposals for a work, entitled, "Sketches of the Political and Civil History of the United States," from the settlement of the Colonies to the close of the Administration of President Washington; to be comprised in two volumes, of 400 pages each, at $2 50 per volume.

On Thursday of last week, on the bank of the Schuylkill river, between Spruce and Pine streets, Francis and Andrew Cassiday, were engaged in blasting frozen clay, when, most unfortunately, the blast unexpectedly exploded and Francis was instantly killed. Andrew, much wounded, was taken to the Hospital. He is so far recovered, that it is expected he will get cured without, as was at first apprehended, the loss of his arm.

Our city papers contain two documents, relative to the kidnapping of young negroes which deserve the serious attention of the public. The Mayor states in a prefatory communication, that the vessel, under the direction of the band of kidnappers, made three or four voyages between the 1st of April and the 1st of Sept. 1825, and carried away from this city at least twenty free colored persons, principally children.

Letters, dated at Sea, 12th December, have been received from the U. S. Ship Hornet, Master Com. Claxton, bound for Vera Cruz, with Mr. Sergeant, our Minister to the Congress of Amer. Nations. The ship was then off Cumberland harbor, east end of Cuba. The Hornet had a remarkable fine run of six days from the Capes of the Delaware to the Grand Caycos. The passengers were all in good health and spirits, and speak in the highest terms of the skill, judgement and urbanity of Captain Claxton and his officers. The ship passed the Turks island passage, a distance of about 240 miles, in the space of 30 hours, and it was expected, she would reach her port of destination in about 10 or 12 days.

A child was lately frozen to death near Charlestown, Va. It was with its mother in a wagon, and the driver being intoxicated, took a wrong course and became lost in the woods. The wagon got fastened between some trees, and they unable to proceed; they therefore left the wagon, and endeavoured to reach some house. While they wandered in the dark and cold, without finding a house, the child fell lifeless from the mother's arms.—She, too, having suffered extremely from the severity of the weather, nearly lost her life.

The Richmond, Ky. paper says:—We are informed that upwards of 70,000 hogs have passed through the turnpike gate at Cumberland ford this season, and that between 45 and 50,000 have gone the Kenawha route; some of the latter have been sent from Ohio. It is supposed to be a reasonable calculation to say, that Kentucky has sent one hundred thousand hogs to market this season, which may be computed to be worth $700,000, clear of all expenses.

LAFAYETTE.

A Letter from La Grange, the residence of General Lafayette in France, says, that the family are all well except M. Lasteyrie, the son-in-law. "The good General, it is added, "is pretty well through his arrearages of correspondence, and might now be induced to set about the arrangement of his valuable papers, touching two of the most stupendous revolutions in all history, in both of which he has borne so distinguished a share."

Another letter from a Baltimorean, under date of the 15th ult. communicates the regretted intelligence of the death of Count Lasteyrie.

CONSUMPTIONS.

The New York Times states that the deaths in that city by Consumption, during the last ten years, were 6646, or nearly *one-fifth* of the whole number of deaths. In publishing this fact, the editor justly remarks:—When we consider that this disease carries its most sweeping ravages among those who are in the very bud and promise of life, and who, but for it, might have lived to gladden their friends, and multitudes of them to adorn society, what a lesson does it teach to the living to hearken, to admonition and avoid the causes which lead to it. How many a lovely female may yet be withheld from the fell monster, by precautions within her power, in the single articles of her dress, and exposure to the chilling air, when emerging from the ball room or the festive party.

While our teeth are chattering, and we are blowing our fingers, our friends in the valley of Mississippi are breathing an atmosphere redolent of Spring. A letter from Natchez of the 25th Dec. (Christmas,) states that they had had but one black frost, and that their peach trees are mostly in blossom, and their second crop of apples as large as plumbs.—Were it not for the yellow fever, one might well afford to take a little roasting in the dog-days, for the pleasure of revelling in the luxury of fruit and flower garden during the Christmas and New Year holy days.

MR. JEFFERSON'S HOUSEHOLD.

The Charlottsville, Va. Gazette, says—"The sale of the personal property of the late Thomas Jefferson, commenced at Monticello on Monday, 15th ult. agreeable to the notice previously given in the advertisement of the Executor. The sale continued from day to day until Thursday evening—all the personal property was sold except a few articles which are to be removed to some of the cities and there sold, as heretofore stated in the advertisement of the executor."

DEATH FROM CHARCOAL.

In Boston, on Saturday week, a young woman imprudently took a pot of ignited charcoal into a close room, and was found dead two hours afterwards. In Montpelier, Vermont, on the 1st ult. a large kettle of ignited charcoal was carried into a church for the purpose of warming it. The effect was, that numbers fell to the floor, and others were so materially injured by inhaling the gas, that they could not support themselves for some time. Had not the congregation immediately retired, it is believed numbers would have died.

Judge Pendleton of Dutchess County, N. Y. has recently imported three Thibet Goats, (the animal from the wool of which, cashmere shawls are made) of the purest race; they are entirely white. The distinguishing mark of the animal is a long and pendent ear, their motions are slow, gentle and peaceful; they are at the same time very hardy, and will doubtless thrive in this climate.

The American Sunday School Union is a collection of the various smaller unions which exist in different parts of the country. It comprises schools from all denominations which approve this species of Charity, and enrols between two and three thousand schools, with twenty thousand teachers, and 135,000 scholars. By carrying forward extensive printing operations, and producing many editions from stereotype plates, it furnishes these schools with all the articles they require, at about half the booksellers' prices, thus promoting, in the most efficient manner, these interesting institutions.

Of the members composing the present General Assembly of Ohio, 52 are natives of Pennsylvania, 22 of Virginia, 11 of Connecticut, 8 of Massachusetts, 3 of New Hampshire, 3 of Maryland, 5 of Kentucky, 3 of Vermont, 1 of England, 4 of Ireland, 6 of New York, 3 of New Jersey, 1 of North Carolina, 1 of Delaware, 1 of Rhode Island, 1 of Maine, and 2 of Ohio. Of these, 53 are Farmers, 9 Mechanics, 27 Lawyers, 2 Physicians, 5 Merchants, 7 Tavern-keepers, and 4 Printers."

CANAL SPIRIT IN OHIO.

A letter from Columbus says:—We have authorised the incorporation of a Company to construct a Canal from the Portage Summit to fall into the Ohio at or near Pittsburgh, so as to intersect any improvement of the kind contemplated by Pennsylvania, which will afford us an additional market at Philadelphia—reserving to the State the right of purchasing it at any time after a given period. Our Canal policy appears to be floating along smoothly; and the opposition to it is gradually declining. I believe no rational doubts of its complete success can now be entertained by any man conversant with the subject."

The Jamaica Legislature has, unanimously, voted an address to the King of England, to interpose "to prevent the ruinous measures as to slaves from being pursued by his Ministers and Parliament—measures as ruinous to those in bondage, as to those who are free—or that a pledge may be given to the Colonists of full and ample compensation."

Foreign Extracts.

RECEIVED HERE BY LATE ARRIVALS.

Ingratitude.—Mr. Alley, the famous Old Bailey lawyer, was lately robbed of his watch, &c. whilst attending at the sessions. This is very ungrateful, for Mr. Alley has saved the necks of more of the thieving fraternity than any man in existence.

A robbery of a singular nature has been detected in Paris, in the exposition of which, it appeared, that 482 ells of velvet, used in the funeral ceremonies of Louis XVI. and Maria Antoinette, with some articles of clothing of the King's household, had been stolen, since the 21st of January last, the anniversary celebration, and sold to German brokers.

IRELAND.

Extreme distress exists in the Southern districts of Ireland. It was declared at a public meeting in Cork, by the Rev. Mr. O'Galligan, that such wretchedness and misery was never before witnessed; that besides those who exhibited their poverty in the streets, there were others still worse off who were housed in lanes and garrets, "without even a particle of straw, or covering, much less of food, and in this state they remained until they expired of absolute famine."

By an account made up from Lloyd's list, of the number of British ships and vessels lost, stranded and got off, in twelve years, from the year 1789 to 1800, inclusive, it appears, that 3385 were lost—that 625 went on shore, and that 79 were got off—leaving 2967 lost by perils of the sea. From the year 1793 to 1800, 4344 were captured—705 recaptured, 3639 totally lost by capture. Average loss per annum, by perils of the sea, 247 vessels—average loss by capture, 453.

IMPROVED CHAMBER LAMP.

A Mr. Turmeau, of Liverpool, has invented a lamp, recommended for its simplicity and ingenuity, in which a capillary tube is substituted for a wick. All the smoke, which is necessarily generated by the consumption of cotton or any other kind of wick, is got rid of by the substitution of this tube, and the light is said to be so clear as to enable a person to ascertain the time by a watch, at the distance of several yards. Mr. T. in Liverpool is engaged in constructing these lamps so as to admit of being carried up and down without disturbing the level of the fluid.

The length of the railway between Stockton and Darlington, England, is twelve miles.—There are two coaches upon it, for the conveyance of passengers, each of which runs twice a day between the two towns. One of the coaches carries six inside, and fifteen outside passengers, and performs the journey in one hour and a half, with the aid of a single horse. The other coach carries *forty* passengers, and is also drawn by one horse.

CHURCH IN BREMEN.

A letter from the Reverend Mr. Kurtz, a Lutheran minister now in Europe, published in the New York Christian Advocate, states that there is a Lutheran Church at Bremen, Germany, 300 feet long, of a proportional width, with a steeple seven stories high, exclusive of the spire. The congregation embraces 28,000 souls, and has four clergymen and one assistant. Under the building is a cellar in which are a number of dead bodies in a state of preservation, although they have been deposited there 200 years. "With my own eyes," says Mr. Kurtz, "I saw the bodies in full as they were centuries ago. The entrails are dried away, but the external parts are yet complete; and even the caps with which they were interred 200 years ago, and other parts of the grave clothes, are in a state of perfect preservation." These bodies are not mummies, but are preserved by the peculiar nature of the atmosphere. Mr. Kurtz says there is a wine cellar in Bremen containing some wine that is several centuries old.

A letter from Bagdad mentions the death of a Persian Princess, the daughter of Abbas Mirza, fifteen days after her marriage with the Prince of Kermanshah. It is generally believed, some rivals of the Harem, jealous of her beauty and engaging manners, destroyed her by means of poison. The funeral was attended by a nephew of the King of Persia, and many nobles of high rank, in consequence of the great respect in which she was held. The marriage of this unfortunate lady was celebrated in a style of grandeur and magnificence, seldom witnessed by the Persians. From her father's residence, the procession passed through a double line of troops, extending two leagues, consisting of about 32,000 men. Neither expense nor exertions were spared to give every effect to the ceremony, according to Asiatic ideas of pageantry.

The commerce of Calcutta, as stated in the French papers, amounts on an average, to fourteen millions of pounds sterling a year. About 600 vessels enter that port annually. In 1717, Calcutta was nothing but an inconsiderable little village, surrounded by marshes and forests: it now contains more than one hundred thousand houses, and extends more than two leagues along the banks of the river. The English are estimated at 600,000; and the whole population of the city and environs within the compass of 70 miles each way, is stated at more than two millions.

From the New-York Evening Post.

THE GREEK WOMEN'S APPEAL TO THE LADIES OF AMERICA.

Daughters of that happy land
O'er the far Atlantic wave,
Where no despot dare command,
Where oppression finds a grave;
Listen to the Grecian's tale—
Listen to the Grecian's woes,
Till thy blooming cheek is pale,
Till thy sparkling eye o'erflows!

By the love you bear your sires—
By the love your husbands claim—
By the love your sons inspire—
By your beauteous daughters' names—
By all the charities that rise
Round your sacred household fires—
Listen to the orphan's cries,
Listen to the widow's prayers.

Speak not of the horrid past—
Husbands, fathers, sons were slain;
And now, 'mid winter's driving blasts,
Encamped on Attic's barren plain,
We perish by pale famine's hand—
We die, the feeble and the old,
We are not warriors who demand—
We are the hungry and the cold.

Our star of freedom still is bright;
On high our Christian banners wave;
Alone, unaided in the fight,
Still the Turkish power we brave,
Unyielding is the Grecian heart,
Unshaken yet by heathen foe;
But this alone has power to daunt—
His hopless wife and children's woe!

See, on yonder rocky height,
Our famish'd shivering, aged, stand;
They can but raise the feeble prayer,
They can but lift imploring hand.
Their white locks float on every blast,
Their trembling forms are bending o'er;
On you their weeping eyes are cast,
'Tis you the voice of age implores.

Long we crouched to tyrants' power,
Long we bent the suppliant knee,
Arose at length the fated hour
Hope lit the torch of liberty.
May each patriot's heart be cold,
Ere is quench'd the sacred fire;
Ere must Turkish slaves enrolled
We will mount the funeral pyre!

Blood of heroes in our veins,
Could we live in Moslem chains?
Faith of Christians in our hearts,
Could we act the apostate's part?
Daughters of the brave and free,
Daughters of the holy creed,
Have pity on our misery,
Our naked, helpless infants feed!

HUMANITY.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The bill for removing the Seat of Government from Harrisburg to Philadelphia, has been lost, by a majority of 9 against its passage.

A gentleman skated on the Delaware from Easton, the week before last, to some distance below Trenton, and was only prevented from accomplishing the whole journey to Philadelphia, on the river, by the roughness of the ice.

The Delaware was closed at Bristol for four weeks. Wagons crossed from Bristol to Burlington on the ice, loaded with a ton weight. Sleigh loads of passengers have been taken from Bristol to Trenton, the whole course of the river.

The ice in the river Delaware, says the Chester Union, commenced driving on Sunday last, and we believe a vessel might venture to sea from the Piers without being interrupted.

A boy was drowned in the Delaware on Saturday last, opposite to Callowhill street wharf. His afflicted mother appeared upon

the wharf shortly afterwards, greatly distressed at the loss she had sustained. The body has not yet been recovered.

At the same place, on Sunday morning, two young men, in sport, were fencing with their umbrellas, when suddenly both fell in; a boat was immediately pushed off to their relief, and as one arose to the surface of the water, he was taken on board, the other unhappily disappeared beneath the ice; we believe his body has not yet been recovered.

A man was drowned opposite to Arch street wharf, on Sunday morning. He is said to have been in a state of intoxication at the time,

A horse broke through on Saturday, in passing from Market street ferry to Camden, when half way over the river. He was saved by means of ropes, which were in readiness, in case of accidents.

The glass roof upon the Arcade has been finished several days, and as it is a novelty in this city, it attracts considerable attention.

Very beautiful dimity is manufactured in Lowell, in Massachusetts. It is said to be equal to any foreign fabrics.

The Grand Jury of the Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, were discharged on Friday, the 26th ult. after having been sitting from the 11th of October, and having, as we learn, in that time, found nearly six hundred bills of indictment, in relation to the Teas, &c. surreptitiously taken out of the Custom House.

James Crawford, who occupied a house in Buckingham, Bucks County, Pa. and lived entirely alone, was burnt to death in his own house, on the night of the 1st ult. He fell from his chair in a fit, as it is supposed, and when found, his head was nearly burnt off.

The bill for delivering to surgeons the dead bodies of prisoners, has been lost in the Legislature of New York.

Merchand, one of the Pirates, under sentence of death in Boston Jail, has attempted to cut his throat. His execution was to take place on Thursday last.

Amos Warner, Esq. of Wrightston Township, Bucks County, Pa. slaughtered and sold to D. Parry & Co. of New-Hope, Pa. on the 25th ultimo, his large Hog, weighing 862 pounds!—this Hog, from his nose to his hind hoofs, measured 9 feet!—girt behind his shoulders 7 feet 6 inches, and was 2 years and 4 months old.

The duties on sales at Auction in the State of New York, for the year ending with November last, amounted to $234,237 34. Of this sum $233,101 75, were from the City.

A Gentleman, Mister P. Pass, of Boston, informs the ladies, in an advertisement, that Corset making is but little understood—he has invented a plan to suit shapes, &c.

On Monday last, a grand concert was given at Washington City, for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire at Alexandria. The Misses Gillingham and Mr. Paddon generously volunteered their services on the occasion.

William B. Giles, Esq. took his seat in the Virginia Legislature on Monday week. The Richmond Whig says, that he attracted much attention, and looked better than was expected, considering his long illness.

One thousand tons of iron are annually manufactured into chain cables and other work, at the Dover Manufactory, N. J. The Morris Canal, which passes near these works, will, when completed, introduce the Lehigh coal at a cheap rate, and open an easy communication with New York.

A gentleman, who travelled seven miles on one of the avenues leading to Albany, counted, for one hour, the sleighs he met—in number they amounted to 125.

The Richmond Whig says, that the people of Cumberland, one of the counties composing Mr. Randolph's old Congressional District, have passed resolutions inviting him to represent them again in the House of Representatives of the United States.

The Worcester Spy states, that a respectable inhabitant of that town was very near losing his life, a few days since, by taking tea made of the thorn apple plant, which was mistaken for hoarhound.

On Sunday week, 7 A. M. the thermometer at Whitehall, N. Y. was *thirty-eight* degrees below zero. The coldest weather ever experienced at that place. On the 18th ult. the ice in the Niagara river had formed a bridge completely across, from the United States to his Majesty's dominion.

On the 24th ult. the house of Mr. Stone in Grafton, Mass. was burnt during the absence of himself and wife, and four of his children, all under 10 years of age, were burnt to death.

An American gentleman, who has just published his Tour through Europe, says—"All the sublime composition of Hayden, Mozart, Weber and Rossini, never touched my heart like *Yankee Doodle*."

The Burlington, Vt. Sentinel states, that in the two first weeks of the last month, the snow in that vicinity fell to the depth of more than four feet.

A man advertises a runaway slave in the Cheraw (S. C.) Spectator, and offers twenty-five dollars reward for him, if lodged in jail, or fifty dollars for his head if killed in taking.

A steam flour mill has been recently put into operation at Canandaigua, N. Y. previous to the close of canal navigation; it manufactured five thousand barrels of flour in about five weeks.

The snow on the mountains in Vermont, was six feet deep. A number of buildings in the neighborhood of Whitehall have been injured, and some totally destroyed, by the late snow storms.

A Cincinnati paper, of the 16th ult. states, that the Ohio is yet bridged with ice, both above and below that place.

Maj. Gen. Gaines Commander in Chief of the 3d Military district, arrived in New Orleans on Sunday, 31st Dec. in the steamboat Caledonia from Louisville.

The London Globe states that more money was lost and won within one year in the different gaming houses in that metropolis than three times the yearly revenue of the whole United States would amount to.

The present population of New Orleans is believed to exceed 50,000 souls. When the city was transferred to this government, 23 years ago, it contained but 8,000 inhabitants.

The subject of removing the seat of government, of the State of New York, has been broached in the Legislature. Utica and Auburn have been mentioned, and some editors recommend the city of New York, as the most commodious place for holding the grand Council of State.

The Militia of the young and flourishing State of Ohio, according to the official returns for 1826, already amounts to more than *one hundred and ten thousand*, including officers.—The Infantry corps number 89,351 men; the Rifle corps 14,982; the Cavalry 3,723, and the Artillery 2,007.

The Governor of Florida, William P. Duval, delivered his annual message to the Legislative Council of that Territory, on the [illegible]th ult.

A Physician was frozen to death in Chenango county, New York, the week before last, while on his return from visiting a patient.

It has been ascertained, by actual investigation, that in 61 towns of Vermont, 995 families did not possess a whole Bible; and about 400 families were destitute of any part of it. In one town of 1500 inhabitants, 78 families were without the whole Bible. The Vermont Bible Society will no doubt supply these wants.

The House of Representatives of Massachusetts have instructed a committee to inquire into the expediency of supplying all the common schools in the State, with the Declaration of Independence, the Constitutions of the United States and Massachusetts, and Washington's Farewell Address.

Mrs. Brown, of New Jersey, who was tried for cruel treatment of a little black girl, has been sentenced to pay a fine of 100 dollars, and be imprisoned in the County Jail for three months. She is also required to bear the expense of supporting the child, without having it under her control.

The governor of Ohio estimates the population of the state at more than a million. 20 years ago the population was 45,000.

The keepers of opposition caravans in Boston are quarrelling on the subject of their lions. One of them says he has the only African lion in America. The other says there are from 10 to 20 in the country, and hints that in the one he exhibits there is "no mistake."

Mr. Reynolds is now at Harrisburg, Pa, lecturing on the new theory. Mr. Symmes himself is in this city—and has given several discourses within a few evenings, on the hollowness of our earth.

The following are the numbers drawn on Wednesday last, in the New York Consolidated Lottery.

33 54 19 48 39 52 35 31.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

A TWO DOLLAR NOTE, sent to us through the Post Office, for the relief of the suffering little family of an unfortunate but industrious mechanic, now labouring under the greatest distress in consequence of protracted sickness, is already appropriated to the benevolent purpose intended by the donor.

"ROY RECKLESS"—by a MINOR—would do honor to an elder head—we have read it carefully. The style is really classical; and the images it excites, no less superior. We tender him our thanks, and shall hasten to garnish our columns with his beautiful production.

We have received "A DREAM," "SYLVAN"—"A Reply" from "PETER SINGLE"—a moral essay entitled "The CHRYSTAL," from "O. H." and "Stony Brook Shore;" from SYLVIA.

The original effusions commencing with "Beneath his parent's tender eye," CONNECTES"—"When Spring upon the Ocean wave," "SYLVIA"—"To my Lyre," "CONA"—"The man who from his country flies," "R."—"Oft have I marked *thee* in thy lonely bower," "T——"—"With their rich clusters, while my mind would rove," "CONNELIA"—"Sit down my good friends all"—"Lines on a Rat," "Q."—and a number of articles from "PROCURATOR," and some other selections, are acknowledged.

Enigmas, Conundrums, Charades, &c. from "Hecuba," "J. S. D." "S. H." and "Ryan," are all in good time.

The opinion of Justice Bryant, in the case quoted by "a Subscriber," it will be useless to publish. The fact that a person is not compelled to give evidence against himself, is, we believe, sufficiently known.

The stanzas from "NERIE," we decline publishing.

THE GREEK CAUSE.

Among the many subjects that have occupied the attention and excited the united charities of our Philanthropic citizens within a few weeks, that of the suffering Greeks has been particularly prominent—and as the subscription opened and enforced by several spirited individuals, still lacks much to make it what the wants of the sufferers require, and the possessions of the sympathisers should warrant, we feel authorised to make an appeal, and thus join the general voice of the press in behalf of a people worn down by an accumulation of misfortunes, and driven to the last extremity of human suffering, by a want not merely of the comforts and enjoyments of life, but by an absolute destitution of those narrow confined necessaries, without which life itself is a fast wasting disease.—Greece has for several years maintained an unequal, a desperate, but scarcely successful war against the Ottoman power, that, for many previous centuries, has crushed them almost to annihilation—appeal to the aid of our citizens, as freemen, who had achieved independence with the aid of other powers, was confidently made by the Greeks, and arms and the munitions of war generally were as confidently expected; they were, however, *not* received—now sharp misery has pressed upon them; the foe has taken their strongest fortresses and wasted their fairest fields—home and kindred have been taken from them, and the remnant scattered upon the mountains, a prey to disease and fast wasting famine—the pitiless clouds their covering, and the chill earth their beds—this is not figurative language—death *has* been preferred in numerous instances to a repetition of miseries that some have undergone. The mother has seen her darling gasp its last sigh upon her own chilled and unyielding breast, and blessed the author of her salvation, that saved it from longer lingering, and snatched it from the merciless grasp of its ruthless foe. Naked, starving, destitute of the decencies and comforts of life, the wretched Greek lifts his eyes to God——. It is not now Greece that asks aid—'tis those suffering, wretched dying men, human beings of all ages and both sexes, bent down to that abjectness, that last wretchedness that would excite our commisseration and move us to aid it were it found in a brute. We are not of those who would counsel a crusade for faiths and doctrines, but those who contribute liberally to establish christianity in Asia, will probably recollect that with the loss of the Greek cause, expires christianity in the fairest portion of Europe. The very land that caught the first glimpse of light from the cross, will then set down in mental darkness, in the shadow of death, amid the lugubrious and bewildering rays of the Mahometan crescent. With scarcely less of holy rapture does the Jew look towards the hills that o'erhangs Jerusalem, or contemplates the contiguous vallies among the tombs of the fathers, than should the christian view the land of Greece, trodden by the feet of early apostles, its *hills* and its courts sanctified by their early eloquence, and its soil moistened by their blood. These considerations are, we perceive with joy, exercising some influence in the general appeal for the Greeks, though, perhaps the most permanent and effectual motives are to be found in their actual state as human beings—but all causes for charity, all motives for doing them good, are to be enforced and encouraged, till something like an offering worthy ourselves, is collected, to make to humanity and religion.

The spirit that has gone forth among the people of Pennsylvania, is worthy the character of our fellow citizens; and its results will be such as a patriot would desire of his favorite State. Already the great and good work has been auspiciously commenced, and every mail brings proof of its happy progress. Our own city has done well, but her fair credit, her own claims upon the respect of other communities, dictate great liberality on this occasion—the cause of the sufferer, and a sense of what is due to *self*, loudly demand it.

BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.

There are few works to which a man of reading more frequently, or more satisfactorily turns, than to a Biographical Dictionary. Such a book as an introduction of a reader to his author, forms a kind of acquaintance which we naturally solicit when we derive satisfaction from the labours of an ingenious writer.—However voluminous have been the Biographical Dictionaries, we believe that the general complaint has been of their "short comings," a proof conclusive, as we apprehend, of their general value. Mr. Mortimer, in Second street, is the agent for a work of this kind, now publishing in England, which appears to us to possess claims upon patronage, superior to any similar work that we have examined. The biography of eminent persons, which are selected, are carefully abridged, and the work is printed in such a compact, neat and elegant form, as to enclose a greater amount of matter in a given space than any work we have ever seen.

This Dictionary is published in London and received in this city in numbers, which may be taken weekly or monthly: thus placing the whole book within the reach of those who would not find it perfectly convenient to part with a sum of money sufficient to purchase the whole at once. There is scarcely a book to which a general reader has more frequent occasion for recurrence than a Biographical Dictionary; and we have seen none that would so completely satisfy curiosity as that to which we now refer.

A correspondent calls our attention to the truly national story of "Jack Halyard, or the Virtuous Family." He says, "It will be found to possess, in an extraordinary degree, the following points of excellence. As a specimen of scholarship it may be considered a standard model. The style is simple, chaste, perspicuous, and adapted with remarkable skill to the minds and circumstances of young readers. The story, in its general plan and conduct, is natural and deeply interesting. It contains a vast amount of useful instruction, interwoven with the whole narrative, without breaking its continuity. The religious and moral tendency of the work, while except from sectarian or formal inculcation, is as pure and impressive as any work, perhaps, with which it can be compared."

No. X. of the "Acting American Theatre," has an excellent likeness of BARNES, in the character of Billy Lackaday, in "Sweethearts and Wives," which comedy is contained in this number. We refer to an advertisement in our columns relative to this work.

The Hon. John Williams, our Minister to Central America, arrived in Mobile on Tuesday 9th Jan. from Pensacola; where he arrived on the 5th inst. in the U. S. schooner Grampus, from Omoa. Mr. Williams left Guatamala on the 2d of December, and embarked at Omoa on the 16th. The Mobile Register learns that the political affairs of that country were in a very unsettled state. No intelligence had been received at Guatimala of the proceedings of the Panama Congress, which were to assemble near the city of Mexico. Mr. W. was on his way for his residence in Tennessee.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Jan. 27th.—*Iron Chest*, and the *Ghost*.—*Sir Edward Mortimer*, Mr. Booth—and a performance, some parts of which were not calculated to raise him in the estimation of his admirers—we have never before heard him rant in the strain he did this evening; particularly the scene with *Wilford*, in the library. It is painful to witness such things in a performer of Mr. Booth's talent; it was not wont to be so.—In the last act, however, he was himself again. Mr. Booth must be considered as an actor second only to that *great and equal*, Kean.—The loss occasioned in our old favourite Burke, was never more forcibly brought to recollection than this evening, while looking at *Adam Winterton*.

Monday, Jan. 29.—*The Colonel*, and the *Dance is in him*.—*Fiorello*, Mrs. Knight, (formerly Miss Povey,) from Drury Lane, her first appearance in this city; she was warmly received by a fashionable and well [illegible]—as an actress she is lively and pleasing, the tones of her voice much resembling those of Miss Kelly—but as a singer she undoubtedly bears away the palm from any one we have ever heard upon our boards.—Several of her songs were rapturously encored; she was ably supported by Mr. Jefferson as *Whimsical*. Mr. Hallam was quite at home in *Peter*, and the little which Mrs. Anderson had to do was well done; which cannot be said for some of the other characters in the piece.

Tuesday, Jan. 30.—*Merchant of Venice*, and *Trevelli a Farce*.—*Shylock*, Mr. Booth. We were glad to see that he avoided the excesses he had fallen into the two previous nights of his performances, and gave us a masterly picture of "Shakspeare's Jew."—Mr. Jefferson was very laughable as *Launcelot*, but it is hardly possible for any actor to realize the beauties of the character.—Gilbert, if not quite the thing, came nearest to it.—The change in the cast of *Antonio* could not be otherwise than highly agreeable to the audience.

Mr. Jefferson's *Nimpo*, in the after piece, kept the house in a continual roar; but the representatives of the two old *Dons* were, to say the least of them, vulgar and disgusting.

Wednesday, Jan. 31.—*Rob Roy* and *Fire and Water*; *Diana Vernon*, Mrs. Knight—the character of which character was not altogether [illegible], as it is evident in part and lively characters only that her pleasing qualities as an actress can be shown to advantage; her songs, however, were given with great effect, and served to enhance the opinion of her vocal powers; the piece went off well, although we have seen some of the parts better filled. Mr. Jefferson as the *Bailie* was very amusing.—Mr. Wood has not the requisites for a melo-dramatic actor, but he gave a tolerable personation of the outlawed chief. Mrs. Wood as *Helen Macgregor*, and Mr. Hallam, as *Major Galbraith*, were excellent. Mr. Hoyt sang very sweetly; he should endeavour to play with a little more spirit, as for Mr. [illegible] *Owen*—any countenance, [illegible] any other [illegible] than commiseration for his incapacity.

Thursday, Feb. 1.—*Othello* and *The Romp*; *Othello*, Mr. Booth. When we consider the comparative claims which every actor must contend with, who appears in this character after Kean, it is but weak praise to say that Mr. Booth, this evening, surpassed any of his predecessors; it was decidedly the best performance he has yet given us; we were sorry to see so poor a house. Mrs. Green as *Emelia* was all that could be wished; we know of no performer who is gaining more rapidly in the affections of the audience than this lady.

Friday, Feb. 2.—*Guy Mannering* and *Modern Antiques*. *Lucy Bertram*, Mrs. Knight; *Harry Bertram*, Mr. [illegible], his first appearance on this stage.

Our stage and city seem to be (saving the Ladies' presence,) under petticoat government! Miss Kelly with only moderate attractions, continued to fill the house during the whole of her engagement, while Mr. Cooper, with his acknowledged talents, shared quite too moderately in public patronage.—Mrs. Knight has come among us with the strongest claims to our patronage as a performer and a vocalist; and our citizens appear to respond readily to those claims; full and genteel houses have witnessed with satisfaction and delight her several performances, and listened with rapture to her songs. It is in the simple ballad that Mrs. Knight excels—and in one little air, "I've been roaming," she completely secured the good will of our audience.

NEW YORK.—*Signorina Garcia*, is re-engaged for four nights at the Bowery Theatre, the manager has engaged Mrs. Blake who is highly estimated for her vocal powers, to support her. The *Signorinas'* benefit on Monday evening, was brilliant and crowded; there were over $1700 in the house. She and Mr. Keene, have offered their services for the benefit of the firemen, to be given at the Park.

The following beautiful "Irish incident" is from an evening paper:—The *Irish accent* which the Signorina, as Rosetta, was so successful in imparting to the Irish air of "Cuish la ma chree" took amazingly; and when after she had finished the song, and the cheers were loud, Keene, himself an Irishman, presented to her a sprig of shamrock, explaining rapidly and aside, its symbolical character, the whole house joined in applause, which only ceased when she came forward to repeat the song. The duett of "When thy bosom heaves the sigh," was given with great [illegible], and in Moore's beautiful air of "Farewell, but whenever, &c." Keene excelled himself, and was loudly encored.

The splendid spectacle of *Bride Barmkine*, it is said, continues to attract full houses at the Chatham Theatre. The Editor of the Enquirer says: "We have never seen, at any theatre, more splendid, gorgeous suits of armour, or rich trappings worn in the feudal ages, than those of this piece. They are costly and magnificent. The Gothic scenery and ruins of the abbey; the lake and mountain views, are all executed with great taste and accuracy."

Mrs Barry made her first appearance in America on Monday evening, at the Park theatre, New York, in the character of Juliet, to the Romeo of Conway.

A benefit in aid of the Greeks took place at the Bowery Theatre, on Wednesday evening, upon which occasion Mr. Forrest performed the part of *Damon*, and Mr. Gilbert that of *Hermione*. Forrest played *William Tell*, the succeeding evening.

Madam Hutin, an eminent dancer from the Opera House, Paris, has arrived in the Edward Bonaffe, from Havre. She was engaged in France for the Bowery Theatre, and will shortly appear.

Mrs. Barnes is performing in Albany; Mr. Hamblin and Mrs. Hughes, have arrived at Charleston. The former was seriously indisposed and was not expected to be able to perform for some days.

Mr. E. Forrest's late benefit at the Albany theatre, was attended by the largest and most fashionable house this season. It was literally a "bumper." His Damon drew forth increased applause. When the curtain dropped he was loudly called for, when he came forward and addressed the audience in a neat, modest and pertinent manner; returning his most heartfelt thanks for the many kindnesses he has received at the hands of Albanians, as they were among the first to encourage him to persevere in the histrionic art.

The Circus at Augusta, Geo. opened on the evening of the 13th of Jan. under the direction of Mr. Lawson, formerly attached to the Circus in Philadelphia.

BOSTON.—The Washington Garden Circus will be opened in September next by Mr. Pelby. He has already engaged Mr. Reed and Mr. Coyle.

The Boston papers are anxious that the manager there should engage the Signorina for a few nights.

A Mr. Chamberlain made his debut at Boston, on Friday, the 26th ult. as *Rolla*.

FOREIGN.—The Theatre in Montreal was to be opened for the season on Monday last, under the management of Mr. Spiller.

A new Italian opera has been brought out at Naples with great success. The subject is Niobe, the music by Paccini, and the heroine was Madame Pasta.

Mrs. Bradshaw, late Miss Tree, is with her husband, residing at Florence, where she occasionally delights the audience at Lord Normanby's private theatre, as an amateur performer.

George the IVth, at a late visit to the London Theatres, is said to have exclaimed—"wonderful, wonderful," whilst Braham was singing "God save the King," and to have shaken hands with Liston the comedian. These are two striking instances of criticism and condescension.

NOAH IN SEARCH OF A WIFE.

The Bachelors of New York, at their meeting last week appointed M. M. NOAH, the editor of the New York Enquirer, and one of your real bellwether Bachelors, one of the committee to "watch over the interests of the Bachelors." The crusty old Celebate, [illegible] paper of Monday, says, "I cannot serve; and feel that I have had the honour of watching over the interests of Bachelors rather too long, and have come to the determination of at once declaring my intentions to marry, and thus raise the standard of rebellion against the whole fraternity, *totis viribus*. The fact is, this Bachelor's life is a vagabond kind of life, after all is said in its praise; it is in the long end, taking pointers and ponies, a fresh bottle of champaign and a long rubber of whist, more expensive than a married one, that is, if you get a reasonable wife; besides, on serious reflection, there is no prescribing limits to this taxing system when once fairly under way; this year the Bachelors may take place of the dogs—next year they may be compelled to aid in the creation of a fund to support old maids, and if war should break out, the Bachelors must do all the fighting; then, on the other hand, if this "single blessedness," as it is called, is "unbecoming a moral and religious people," to indulge too much in them; So I will repent and marry—that is, if I can get any clever body to have me. I had a mind to advertise for a wife, as it would cost nothing; but, though I could describe the lady tolerably well, the difficulty would be to describe myself. However, I hereby renounce all allegiance, affection, attachment, propinquity and love to a Bachelor's life; and am resolved, before Gen. M'Clure's bill goes into effect, to defeat the provisions of the law by swearing to "love, honour and obey," though I believe that obligation is generally taken by the [illegible]; but no matter, I pay no Bachelors' tax, if I can avoid it. As to sending a strait waistcoat and a dog collar to Gen. M'Clure, we admonish caution, for he is a testy fellow, as the old women in Newark can testify."

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening the 1st inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. FRANCIS W. MOORE, to Miss MARY KELLY, both of this city.

On Tuesday, the 23d ult. by the Rev. Mr. Chambers, Mr. WILLIAM C. [illegible], of Indiana, to Miss ELIZA C. [illegible], of this city.

On the 10th ult. at Friends' Meeting, Richmond, Indiana, [illegible] SMITH, Merchant, of that place, to ELIZABETH W., daughter of John [illegible], formerly of Bucks county, Penn.

On the 21st ult. by the Rev. Samuel S. Kennard, Mr. SAMUEL KILE, to Mrs. MAGDALEN [illegible], of the Northern Liberties.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Samuel S. Kennard, Mr. WILLIAM [illegible], of N. J. to Miss [illegible], of Philadelphia.

DIED.

On Tuesday, the 30th ult. in this city, [illegible], Esq. of Delaware.

[illegible]

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	45	39	84
New-York,	56	61	117
Baltimore,	8	9	17

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS

Corrected by ALEXANDER BENSON, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 2 South Third street.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1827.

PUBLIC STOCKS.		Prices Paid.	Present Prices
LOANS.			
United States six per cent.	1813	100	101 25
	1814	100	101 75
	1815	100	103 50
Do. five per cent. loan of	1820	100	100 00
Do.	1821	100	104 50
Do. four and a half per cent. loan		100	103 00
Do. three per cent. do.		100	81 00
Pennsylvania five per cent. do.		100	102 00
Philadelphia six per cent. do.		100	110 00
Do five per cent. do.		100	103 00
Schuylkill Navigation six per cent.		100	115 00
Union Canal six per cent. loan		100	103 00
Masonic six per cent. do.		100	103 00
Do. five per cent. do.		100	101 00
BANK STOCKS.			
United States Bank		100	117 75
Bank of North America		400	484 00
Bank of Pennsylvania		400	495 00
Bank of Philadelphia		100	161 50
Farmers and Mechanics' Bank		50	61 75
Commercial Bank		50	53 50
Mechanics' Bank		25	43 50
Schuylkill Bank		25	29 50
Bank of the Northern Liberties		20	32 00
Bank of Southwark		50	58 00
Bank of Germantown		50	85 00
Bank of Camden		50	45 00
INSURANCE STOCKS.			
Pennsylvania		400	440 00
Philadelphia		100	140 00
North America		10	9 25
Union		50	57 00
Phœnix		50	81 00
Delaware		45	40 00
Marine		50	92 00
United States		25	25 00
Atlantic		50	43 00
American Fire Insurance		40	87 00
Pennsylvania Fire do.		50	87 00
Pennsylvania Life Insurance		20	18 00
CANAL, TURNPIKE AND BRIDGE STOCKS.			
Union Canal—old stock		200	125 00
do. new stock		180	200 00
Schuylkill Navigation Shares		50	81 50
Lehigh Coal and Navigation		50	49 00
Chesapeake and Delaware Canal		200	130 00
Lancaster Turnpike Shares		300	200 00
Germantown do. do.		100	45 00
Frankford do. do.		100	50 00
Cheltenham and Willow Grove do.		100	60 00
Schuylkill Permanent Bridge do.		10	14 50

EXCHANGE.

Bills on London, 60 days. 111 per cent.

THEATRE.

MRS. KNIGHT'S Fourth Appearance.

THIS EVENING, Feb. 3,

Will be presented a favourite Comic Opera, in 2 acts, called

ROSINA; or, the Reapers.

Rosina, Mrs. KNIGHT, with the songs of 'The Morn Returns with Saffron Vest,' 'Whilst with Village Maids I Stray,' 'Light as Thistle Down.'

After which, the admired Farce, in 2 act, called

A Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase,	Mr. Warren
Alfred Highflyer,	Mr. Wemyss
Fixture,	Mr. Jefferson

The whole to conclude with the Comic Opera, in 2 acts, of

NO SONG NO SUPPER;

Or, the Lawyer in the Sack.

Margaretta, Mrs. KNIGHT, in which character she will sing the following Songs, 'With lowly Suit,' 'Love was once a Little Boy,' 'I've been Roaming,' and 'Across the Downs This Morning.'

Mrs. KNIGHT'S Fifth appearance on Monday.

Mr. BOOTH'S next appearance on Tuesday.

"ELLEN."

PROPOSALS for printing by subscription, in a neat duodecimo volume, of about 120 pages, THE METRICAL COMPOSITIONS of a Lady who has largely contributed to several Literary Journals in this City, over the signature of "ELLEN." It is particularly desirous to enlist the favourable disposition of the LADIES towards these proposals. The same liberality that has prompted them to promote the undertakings of individuals more forward to seek public favour, will also induce them, we trust, to cherish the productions of an estimable individual of their own sex.

CONDITIONS.

The work will be put to press immediately on obtaining five hundred subscribers, and will be printed in about four weeks afterwards, on a handsome white paper and good type.

The price to Subscribers will be 75 cents in extra binding—or 50 Cents bound plain. The volume will be extended to upwards of 120 pages, 12 mo.

Subscriptions will be thankfully received at this Office. It is intended to print no more for publisher than the subscriptions will warrant; all who wish to possess a copy of this Work, therefore, will please to send in their names immediately as it is about to be put to press.

Feb 3—3t

LINIMENT,

For the cure of Chilbains, or Sores from frost.

THE public is respectfully informed, that the subscribers prepare this infallible remedy, and assure those who suffer from this extremely troublesome and painful complaint, be it ever so inveterate, that after a few applications, they will find themselves relieved, and that a complete cure will soon be effected, as already has been proved in several cases, by persons of different ages.

It is equally beneficial in even the most severe scalds and burns, when by instant application, it soon abates the pain, and by its use only, a speedy cure is performed, so that for this purpose, alone, it would be well to have it constantly at hand in every family. The application is very simple, a description of which accompanies every bottle. If, some care, in the bottle is always corked again, it will not loose any of its virtues for a whole year.

The retail price 50 cents a half pint bottle, is comparatively very low, and a reasonable allowance will be made to retailers.

Sold wholesale at the manufactory, No. 44 North Seventh Street, and retailed at the following places, viz.

Mr. Fr. Klett, Druggist, corner of Second and Callowhill Streets.

Mr. Joseph Reakirt, Druggist, corner of Third and Callowhill Streets.

Messrs. Hart & Son, Second, near Market Street.

Mr. Charles Marshall, jr. No. [illegible] Market Street.

Mr. Anners, Perfumer, No. 12 Chesnut street.

Feb 3—3t PFEIFFER & GOTTSCHALK.

La Fayette Office! Once More!

KENNEDY & CO. PRIZE LIST.

THE following are the numbers drawn in the 20th class of the UNION CANAL, dividing as usual. For [illegible] gift to the patrons of the La Fayette Lottery Office.

31 54 48 3 25 45 10 42

31 42 45 a drew		$24,000
42 48 5 a drew		10,000
3 42 45 a drew		5,000
3 42 45 a drew		4,000
3 25 45 a drew		2,000
3 48 10 a drew		1,000
3 48 45 a drew		1,000
3 48 10 a drew		1,000

The Capital was sold in Jersey a quarter of the 24th, [illegible]. Holders of prizes are respectfully informed, that by calling on us they can obtain the CASH on the most reasonable terms. The public is notified, that KENNEDY & CO. will sell tickets in the [illegible] until Monday morning next, when they will be advanced to $8. All Letter, and Exchange information supplied Gratis. Bank Notes discounted on the most reasonable terms, and every attention bestowed on all customers, by

KENNEDY & CO. [illegible]

Feb 3—3t [illegible] first door above Chesnut, east side

A STUD HORSE—FOR SALE.

A BEAUTIFUL Stud Horse, 4 years old next spring, [illegible], sired by the celebrated imported horse [illegible] Bedford, and [illegible] from the Eastern and [illegible] stock. The above horse will be sold a great bargain. For [illegible] Edwards, sign of [illegible]. [illegible]

THE YOUNG GENTLEMAN'S [illegible]

A NARRATIVE of the [illegible]. [illegible]

A YOUNG LADY

OF respectable connections, wishes a situation as [illegible] in a seminary, or governess in a private family.

A line addressed to A. B. at this office, will receive attention. [illegible]

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

Twenty-seventh Class—New Series;

TO be drawn on the 14th day of March, 1827. Highest Prize TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Whole Tickets $8—Halves, $4—Quarters $2—Eighths, $1 a Cents.

Tickets and Shares for sale at B. DAVIS'S Fortunate Office, No. 34 North Third Street, opposite [illegible], [illegible] where has been sold, within a few weeks, the prizes of [illegible], [illegible], and a number of [illegible], &c. &c.—Amounting in all to nearly $[illegible].

All orders, from abroad, promptly attended to, if addressed to B. DAVIS,

Feb 3—3t No. 34 North Third St.

NEIL'S

CONCENTRATED PANACEA.

IN presenting this valuable medicine to the unfortunate victim of accident or imprudence, whom ever may come within the range of its healing powers, it is not worth while to occupy much time in flourishing panegyrations of its virtues, or in comparisons between it and those of the many depurative syrups, which the success of the genuine panacea has called into existence. Words are but wind, and statements proceeding from interested quarters, are always looked upon with distrust, if nothing more. The superior claims of this medicine rest upon a surer and more visible foundation. They are erected upon *facts*, that speak more trumpet-tongued in its favour than volumes of puffs, come from what quarter they may. These facts are all solemnly *sworn* to in the presence of respectable witnesses, and before justices of the peace.

In all cases of Scrofula or King's Evil, Tetters, and Diseases of the Skin generally, inveterate Ulcers, syphilis, Mercurial Complaints, Rheumatism, and in a word, in all those disorders that proceed from an impure state of the blood, this medicine is sure to effect a radical cure, without the aid of sarsaparilla tea, or any other decoction whatever—it containing within itself a highly concentrated state, the essence of *every thing necessary* to produce a complete purification of the whole system, and to restore debilitated or diseased parts to a full and healthy exercise of their proper functions.

The proprietor in the first instance, was induced to prepare this medicine for the purpose of relieving individuals from diseases, which all the art of their physicians was found incompetent to cure, and without any hope or expectation of reward, or of making it public, or a matter of business. In consequence of its unvarying success, and at the instance of those who have *felt* its value, he has been prevailed upon to prepare it in quantities, and now offers it to persons afflicted with any of the above mentioned disorders, with the assurance, that if they take it regularly, and according to the directions, it will produce in them the same curative effects that experience has shown always to follow its exhibition.

Proofs of the value of Neil's Concentrated Panacea.

CERTIFICATES.

Philadelphia, 6th January, 1827.

I do certify, that two years previous to this date I was under the care of a respectable physician of this place, for an ulcered throat.—I remained three months under his care, steadily following his directions; he salivated me profusely, and I became so weak I could scarcely walk. After awhile the disease *seemed* to be cured; but, in eighteen months, returned with more violence than ever. In this state a friend advised me to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea"—three bottles of which effectually cured me. D. CASSADY.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 6th day of January, 1827, William Milnor, Alderman.

Philadelphia, 6th January, 1827.

I, the subscriber, Nathaniel White, of the city of Philadelphia, do hereby certify, that about nine years ago a tetter of the most inveterate nature made its appearance on the back of my hand, soon covering both sides of it. On applying to a physician he gave me but little hopes of a cure. I applied to several others, all of whom tried various remedies, but without any avail. My hand became warped or twisted, my nails were destroyed, and I was frequently prevented, for weeks together, from pursuing my business. In this state I remained nine years. About twelve weeks ago I was advised to try a bottle of "Neil's Concentrated Panacea," which so far relieved me, that I was encouraged to persevere in its use till I had taken three bottles, which completely cured me, my hand being as well as it ever was.

N. WHITE, *Tailor*, Thirteenth above Market Street.

Sworn and subscribed the 6th January, 1827, before Abm. Shoemaker, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 11, 1827.

I do hereby declare, that I have been severely afflicted for several months past, with rheumatism and cramp, on account of which I have suffered a great deal of pain, and have frequently been prevented from sleeping at night. I tried various remedies that were recommended to me, none of which had the desired effect. At length I was advised to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea." I did so, and am pleased to state, that after using two bottles, all pain left me, and I believe I am perfectly cured.

MARY FE[illegible], *Widow*, No. 142, Spruce Street, Philadelphia.

Sworn and subscribed January 13th, 1827, before Abm. Shoemaker, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 18th, 1827.

About two months after the birth of my youngest child, Martha, a species of ringworm, or tetter, made its appearance on her skin which shortly spread over her whole body. In this state a respectable physician of this city was called in, under whose direction she remained for three or four months, but without any effectual benefit—it being sometimes better, sometimes worse. I then tried Swaim's panacea, which seemed to have cured her—it however returned in a short time. A friend then persuaded me to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea," half a bottle of which has removed every vestige of the complaint, and completely cured her.

WM. BROOME, Jr. *Jeweller*, No. 62, South Second Street.

Sworn before me this 20th day of January, 1827. Wm. Duane, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 22d, 1827.

About three years ago, on my arrival from Scotland, and while coming up the Delaware river, I was seized with a violent cold which ended in an inflammatory sore throat. On applying to a physician, he stated that the appearance of the ulcers was such as to warrant the exhibition of mercury, to which of course I submitted. I was salivated freely—the ulcers healed, but I became dreadfully and literally a mass of pain. My joints and limbs were stiffened—vertigo ensued, followed by apoplexy. The medical gentleman called in to see me, recommended my using salt water baths. As soon as I could I removed to the sea shore, where I had not bathed more than three times, before I entirely lost the use of my lower extremities. From the shore I was removed to the hospital, where I was somewhat relieved, but left it a martyr to pain, which was hardly bearable. I tried several of the panaceas, but in vain. Hearing of Mr. Neil's Concentrated Panacea, I procured and tried it—it has completely cured me. I have no pain, and can run, jump, and follow my business as well as ever.

GEO. AIRD, No. 136, Spruce Street, a few doors below Fourth.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 22d day of January, 1827, William Milnor, Alderman.

Philadelphia, January 23d, 1827.

Sometime in the month of December, 1824, while doubling Cape Horn, I took a violent cold, which settled on my lungs. On my arrival at Lima, I was badly afflicted, and returned home in such a condition, that when I reached my house I could hardly recognise my wife and children. Dr. K. Muchel was called in, whose skill snatched me from the grave. I remained, however, very weak, with the loss of appetite, for which the Dr. recommended me salts, occasional purgatives. Being persuaded to try "Neil's Concentrated Panacea," I found it to strengthen me so much, that after taking two bottles, I had no further need of any medicine whatever.

O. BROOKS, No. 263 South Third Street.

Sworn before me, this 23d day of January, 1827. William Duane, Alderman.

The following persons are Agents for the sale of this Medicine in Philadelphia.

THOMAS CAVE, Druggist, Successor to the late Stephen North, N. E. corner of Sixth and Market Streets.

BURGIN & WOOD, Druggists, No. 39, North Third Street, and S. E. corner of Third and Arch Streets.

FREDERICK KLETT, Druggist, N. E. corner of Second and Callowhill Streets.

G. MELLOR, Druggist, N. E. corner of Walnut and Fourth Streets.

[illegible] NEGUS, Druggist, S. W. corner of Race and Fourth Streets.

JOHN MORTIMER, Bookseller, No. 74 South Second Street.

THOMAS DERBYSHIRE, S. W. corner of Vine and Second Streets.

RICHARD SPRAGG, No. 223, North Second Street, nearly opposite Wood Street.

For sale also by the Proprietor,

WILLIAM NEIL, No. 6, Harmony Court, between Chesnut and Walnut Streets.

PRICE TWO DOLLARS PER BOTTLE.

☞ To wholesale purchasers liberal allowances will be made. Feb. 3—eow3t

Acting American Theatre.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

No. X. of the "Acting American Theatre," containing a portrait of

Mr. BARNES, as Billy Lackaday.

THE attention of the public, is respectfully solicited to the work, which will be found well worthy the support of the patrons of the fine Arts, no expense has been spared, and every effort has been used to produce a work from our own press, which may challenge competition with any similar work produced in Europe; and the proprietor feels no hesitation in saying, that as far as the work has gone, he has completely succeeded.

NUMBERS ALREADY PUBLISHED.

No. I. Wild Oats, Mr. Placide, as Sir George Thunder.

No. II. Much Ado About Nothing, Miss Kelly, as Beatrice.

No. III. Superstition, Mrs. Duff, as Mary.

No. IV. Old Maid, Miss Francis, as Miss Harlowe.

No. V. Matrimony, Mr. Duff as Clermont.

No. VI. Honey Moon, Mr. Jarvis, as Rolando.

No. VII. Isabella, Mrs. Barnes, as Isabella.

No. VIII. Speed the Plough, Mr. Hilson, as Farmer Ashfield.

No. IX. Turnpike Gate, Mr. Cowell, as Crack.

No. X. Sweethearts and Wives, Mr. Barnes, as Billy Lackaday.

A few of the numbers of Miss KELLY remain on hand, and as the number is nearly exhausted, those who wish to possess the whole, from the commencement, will please apply as early as possible.

Price to subscribers, 12 1-2 cents, each number.

N. B. Impressions of the plates on superior French paper may be purchased separately from the plays, as above.

All orders for this work (post paid), and inclosing the cash, will be promptly attended to, and forwarded immediately, if addressed to F. C. Wemyss, No. 194 1-2 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

Editors of National Advocate of New York, Boston [illegible] Gazette, Louisiana Advertiser, New Orleans, Charleston City Gazette, Canadian Courant, Montreal, and the Advocate, New York, will please insert the above a week for four weeks, and forward their bills to the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, for payment.

Feb 3—4t

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENITIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. Feb 3—tf

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REBUS.

The Prophet of old who strange writing once read,
And a Jewish lady whom Ahasuerus did wed;
The man who part of Babylon in ruins did lay,
And the son of king Saul who awhile had the sway;
The land in which Job by Satan was sought,
The mountain of old where great wonders were wrought;
The initials of these, when rightly plac'd, will disclose
The name of a writer both of verse and of prose.

ENIGMAS.

1. One half of a wicked man
   My first does really form;
   My second is two thirds of a word
   That's used in a Congress storm;
   My third is two thirds of a grain
   That's often used for bread;
   My fourth's my whole, and what's my whole
   Is slower found than said.

2. My first supports life,
   My second will take it;
   Combined is a root,
   And most people like it.

PROBLEM.

A & B jointly purchased 200 lbs. indigo at $3 per lb. B is to pay $300 of the purchase, and take a certain quantity of the indigo at 50 cts. more per lb. than that which is left to A to equal his $300.

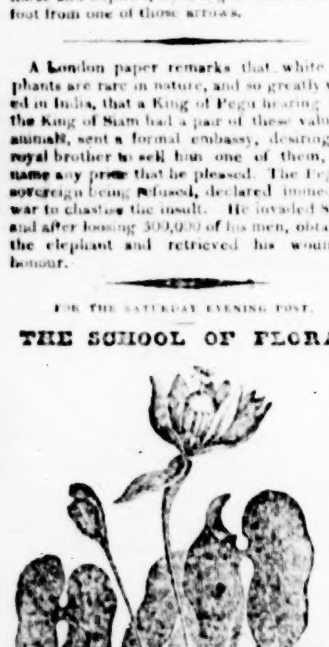
Q. What quantity each? What price per lb. each. A solution is requested.

The Poison Arrows of Africa.—Whatever is calculated to illustrate the customs of distant countries, their manners, their utensils or their arms, must be a subject of interest. The last travels of Major Denham and Capt. Clapperton, beside their discovery of countries in Central Africa, before unknown, have thrown a light on many subjects, of which formerly we had but an obscure knowledge. Amongst these, the Poison Arrow stands very prominent. By accounts of Major Denham, it is a weapon, the slightest scratch of which is death; nothing can exceed it excepting the bite of a rattlesnake. Major Denham accompanied an expedition of horse and foot, armed with musketry, against the Felatahs, the bravest of the African nations. The Felatahs are not of the negro race, but are of a bronze color, and are evidently of the Arab descent. The combatants met, and the contest was long doubtful—the army of the assailants, principally on account of the cowardice of the Bournou horse, were defeated, and the poisoned arrows of the Felatahs made dreadful execution. In the flight, Major Denham was frequently in the most critical danger, hundreds of these arrows falling around him. The wounded horses were seen after half an hour to drop dead; and the wounded [illegible], and the blood issuing at every pore. Boo Khaloom, a Merchant General, under whose escort Don Ourdney and his party had crossed the Desert, fell from his horse and expired, by a slight wound in the foot from one of those arrows.

A London paper remarks that white elephants are rare in nature, and so greatly valued in India, that a King of Pegu hearing that the King of Siam had a pair of these valuable animals, sent a formal embassy, desiring his royal brother to sell him one of them, and name any price that he pleased. The Peguan sovereign being refused, declared immediate war to chastise the insult. He invaded Siam, and after loosing 300,000 of his men, obtained the elephant and retrieved his wounded honour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.



No. V.

Botanic Name } JEFFERSONIA BINATA.
English Name } *American Twinleaf.*
French Name } *Jeffersonie d'Amerique.*

This flower has only lately been properly known and named. It was formerly considered a species of *Podophyllum* or May-Apple; but it produces a capsul and has only eight stamina, while the May-Apple has a berry and many Stamina. This having been ascertained by Dr. Benjamin Barton, he made a new genus of it, dedicated to Thomas Jefferson, as a philosopher and promoter of Natural Sciences. The specific name implies, that it has a double or twin leaf; this happens very seldom, the genus Bauhinia and a few others only affording such leaves.

It is altogether an American flower, which grows in shady woods, on the banks of streams only. It is common on the Ohio and all the western streams, and grows easterly on the banks of the Potomac; but does not spread north of it.

It is a very pretty plant, with a singular foliage, and fine large white flowers, somewhat similar to those of the *Puccoon*, but fragrant. It is very rare as yet in gardens, but might be easily introduced, being a hardy perennial. It will only require some shade and moisture.

The blossoms come out in April and May, and succeed each other in profusion; they are followed by a singular fruit, a capsul opening like a helmet of natural heights.

The root is black and yellow, all the leaves are radical, [illegible] many tuft; they are binate or [illegible], formed by two lobes upon a long petiole; these lobes are oblique, somewhat kidney shaped, rounded above, tapering downwards, entire and smooth.

The leafless stems or scapes bear only one flower each, having eight lance shaped petals and as many stamina; each stamen being opposite to a petal. This peculiarity places this plant in the natural family of Berberides, and the Octandria of Linnaeus.

Let this sweet and singular flower be the emblem of Fidelity, conjugal union and faithful love, of which the twin leaves appear a proper indication.

Utterly without heart, generosity, or sympathy with any human being, Fontenelle was extremely complaisant and amusing in general society, where he dealt out epigrams to the very last with a neatness and vivacity that was extremely engaging; and he continued to be universally acceptable, without even pretending to take an interest in any thing but himself. In the whole course of his long life [he died in his 100th year] it was remarked of him, that he was never known either to laugh or cry; and he even came at last, it seems, to make a boast of this insensibility. He had a great liking for asparagus, and preferred it dressed with oil. One day, a certain bon vivant Abbe, with whom he was extremely intimate, came unexpectedly to dinner. The Abbe was very fond of asparagus also, but liked it dressed with butter. Fontenelle said, that for such a friend there was no sacrifice of which he did not feel himself capable, and that he should have half the dish of asparagus which he had just ordered for himself, and that half, moreover, should be done with butter! While they were conversing together very lovingly and waiting for dinner, the poor Abbe falls suddenly down in a fit of apoplexy; upon which Fontenelle instantly springs up, scampers down to the kitchen with incredible agility, and bawls eagerly to the cook—'the whole with oil, the whole with oil, as at first.'

Major Hook.—This singular character died in London lately. He was a Major in the East Indian Company's service, and had attained his 76th year. His residence was a marked spot by its gloomy and neglected appearance. By the will of a relation, he was entitled to an annuity 'whilst his wife was above ground.' To fulfil the tenor of this important document, after her death he caused her to be placed in a chamber, her body to be preserved, and a glass case to be put over it. In this situation it has remained upwards of thirty years. It is said that he never permitted any person to enter the room but himself. Major Hook's habits were well known in the neighbourhood, and he was considered to be a man of large property.

Among the members of the present English House of Commons, there are five Kings, two Chaplains, seven Stewards, nine Smiths, three Taylors, four Coopers, two Bastards, two Clerks, two Cooks, a Cartwright, an Ironmonger, two Marshalls, a Monk, a Palmer, a Forester, a Baker, two Drakes, a Nightingale, a Lamb, a Hare, a Hart, a Walker, a Croaker, two Banks, three Roses, four Woods, a Cave, a French, a Maule, a Baillie, two Foxes, a Buck, a Chamberlain, three Hills, a Temple, two Fanes, four Scots, a Fleming, a Moor, a Bell, a Barn, a Pit, a Lake, and a Birch.

During the French Revolution, a certain decree of the "Committee of Public Safety" allowed "cloth sufficient to make a uniform" to every officer in "active service."—Bonaparte, among others, applied for his share of this distribution, but was refused by the issuing commissary, upon the ground that his brigade was not actually in the advance. On this he went to Madame Tallien, who gave him a letter of recommendation to the authorities concerned; and, thus armed, the man who was to sway the destinies of Europe, made a second application, and actually obtained cloth to make himself the "habit, et culotte d'uniform."

Credit is like a looking glass, which when only sullied by an unwholesome breath, may be wiped clean again, but if once it is cracked it is never to be repaired.

Credit once lost is never to be retrieved;
How few will trust the man who once deceived.

FROM THE ITALIAN.

Maiden, I ask no brighter joy,
Than what thy glance bestows:
It warm'd my heart while yet a boy,
Unchill'd—the passion glows.

To live but in those deep blue eyes,
Once seen, and ne'er forgot—
Warm—rich—as are thy native skies,
Such, lady! be my lot.

Copies of the Likenesses of John Quincy Adams, President of the United States, J. C. Calhoun, Vice President, Gen. Andrew Jackson, Dewitt Clinton, Governor of New-York, John Randolph, &c. besides views of the Pennsylvania Capitol at Harrisburgh; the President's House at Washington, and several others, engraved by first rate artists, may be had at either of the offices, No. 53 Market street, or No. 113 Chesnut street.

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fairly subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor. Prepared and sold at

HENRY CORNISH'S

Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273, North Third, above Callowhill street. (Successor to James A. Austin.

Likewise at Thatcher & Thompson's, north west corner of Second and Market street, and at Graham and Schaffer's, No. 288, South Second street, second door below the corner of South—Philadelphia.

The above Medicine may be had wholesale or retail, and a liberal discount allowed to wholesale dealers and country merchants. jan 20 3m*

FRANKLIN JOURNAL,
AND AMERICAN MECHANICS MAGAZINE.

EDITED by Dr. Thomas P. Jones, Professor of Mechanics in the Franklin Institute. This Journal is devoted to the improvement of the useful arts in our country, is published monthly, each number contains 72 pages closely printed. The work is embellished with wood cuts and copper plate engravings and will form a complete Mechanics Library. Subscription five dollars per annum. Judah Dobson, agent, No. 108, Chesnut st. Publisher. jan 20 tf

FOR SALE.

A HANDSOME lot of about fourteen acres of land situate in Byberry township, about twelve miles from Philadelphia, two from Byberry Friends Meeting, and one from the Turnpike Road, adjoining lands of Ann Ashbridge and others.—There are on the premises a good two story frame dwelling house, barn and other conveniences, a never failing stream of water passes through it, and the land is in a good state of cultivation, about five acres being meadow ground of the first quality. For terms apply to the subscriber on the premises.

MAHLON MURPHY.

Byberry, 1 mo. 27, 1827—3t*

THE QUAKER:
OR SERMONS OF
ELIAS HICKS,

And other distinguished Ministers of the SOCIETY OF FRIENDS,
Taken in Short Hand and published by
MARCUS T. C. GOULD,
Stenographer, No. 6 N. Fifth St. Philadelphia.

The prominent object of this publication is, to embody, in a convenient and cheap octavo form, the sermons of some of the most distinguished ministers in the society of Friends. A number is published about the 1st and 15th of each month, composed of at least twenty-four large octavo pages, printed on good type and fine paper. Each number will commence with a sermon, thus producing at the end of six months, a volume of twelve sermons, and more than 300 pages, to which will be furnished a title page and index. These numbers will be distributed, as soon as they are published, through agents and the medium of the mail, to any part of the United States, or retained till the end of six months, bound in boards and delivered in New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore. Terms, 1 dollar a volume, or 2 dollars a year, payable half yearly in advance, or on the receipt of the first number. Non-subscribers will pay twelve and a half cents a number on delivery, or one dollar and fifty cents for a volume complete. The present year will contain twenty four sermons by Elias Hicks.

*** Every sixth copy, or the value thereof, will be given to persons who become accountable for five or more copies.

N. B. A Sermon, lately delivered by Elias Hicks, Pine street Meeting, Philadelphia, will be published and ready for delivery on the 1st of February. Price to non-subscribers 37 1-2 cents. feb. 3—3t

INSURANCE
AGAINST DAMAGE FROM FIRE.

THE Trustees of "The Fire Association of Philadelphia," incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of Insuring houses and other buildings, Insure on the most reasonable terms, either perpetually or for a limited period.

On this Association, which is composed of thirty-three Fire Companies, possessing Apparatus, Engines and Hose, of very great value, for the extinguishment of fires, the principal security of the city from conflagration depends.

The funds obtained by insurance are designed, first, for the payment of losses to the insured, and secondly, a part of the interest, arising from their investment, may be applied for keeping the Apparatus in good order.

For these purposes the public confidence has hitherto been extended to the Association to an unprecedented extent, and the Trustees respectfully solicit a continuation of the public patronage for the public good.

Applications for Insurance may be made of either of the Trustees, or at the Office, No. 241 Arch street.

MICHAEL FOX,
President of the Trustees of the Fire Association
march 21—1y

COCALICO MILL STONES.

THE Subscribers has for sale, Cocalico Mill Stones of all descriptions, celebrated for Chopping Corn and Rye, and Grinding Plaster. Orders addressed to them, to be left at the Ephrata Post Office, Lancaster County, Pa. where they will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. MARTIN & KONIGMACHER.
Dec. 1—3mo.*

SURGICAL.

MOST experienced Medical men of every country are well aware that no one disease to which man is subject, is more common, painful, and even dangerous than that of Hernia, or Rupture; and it is much to be lamented that no casualty has hitherto been so poorly provided for. Dr. Hull, having witnessed, during twenty five years practice in Surgery, the distress and misery attending the disease of Rupture, and the fatal consequences frequently incident to it, and being convinced that these unhappy effects generally resulted from the use of badly constructed Trusses, or the neglect to use any, was prompted from feelings of professional duty, and an anxious desire to witness a more effectual remedy, to devote a share of his time to the construction of an instrument for that purpose. He is now satisfied that he has brought into successful operation an improved Truss happily adapted to all cases of Rupture in both sexes, and from his own experience and that of others, is persuaded he has given to the world so important alleviator, as well as a probable cure for a disability or disease which hitherto the profession of professional science has too much neglected.

The following among many other testimonials which may be adduced, are presented to the public, in confirmation of the superior efficacy of this Instrument, not only in giving ease and comfort even in cases the most difficult and where other means have proved ineffectual, but in performing cures on persons of all ages.

Dr. Mott, Professor of Surgery, in the University of New York, deposes, "that the Truss invented by Dr. Amos G. Hull possesses, both in structure and principle, qualities and advantages, which are entirely original, and which render its application, to all cases, an efficacious remedy to prevent a descent of the bowel, and that in most cases it may be applied with a reasonable prospect of cure." Also "I am of opinion that the union of surgical design and mechanical structure in this instrument render it what has long been the desideratum of practical Surgeons in Europe and America.—Its mechanical adaptation to the parts, the simplicity of its construction, the nicety graduated by experiment to the different attitudes of the body, and to the action of the muscles; the permanency and security of its location on the body, and its pressure on the circumference of the abdominal ring, are qualities the tendency of which is to strengthen and restore the weakened parts, to contract the aperture, and ultimately to accomplish a CURE of the disease."

I. W. Hunter, M. D. deposes as follows, "In two very interesting cases of scrotal Hernia (which is the worst and most difficult kind) to which this deponent was called about five years ago, one in this city, and the other in Brooklyn, it was worn with *perfect comfort* and effected a complete CURE of both in less than 12 months. This instrument is approved of by the most eminent Surgeons in the United States and Europe, particularly by the celebrated Sir Astley Cooper of London.

Dr. Perkins late Professor of Surgery in Dartmouth College, deposes and says of this invention,—"It has a prime pad fixed on a concave plate, so that instead of the strong pressure being made by the centre of the pad, (as is the case in all Trusses) this of Dr. Hull's makes the strong pressure by its circular margin, and a diminished pressure by its centre, it thereby not only prevents the escape of the bowel, but approximates and often secures in contact the ruptured part, so as eventually, in many cases to effect a radical and permanent cure."

Joseph Evans, late of Philadelphia, leather Merchant, deposes,—"That having been ruptured about seven years I applied to Dr. Hull in person, who furnished me with one of his patent hinge Trusses, and after wearing it about six months *I found myself entirely cured*, so much so that I can walk about with safety *without wearing the Truss*, and in my opinion it is one of the greatest improvements, and blessings to mankind that is known."

Dr. A. G. Hull, informs the public and unfortunate sufferers that he can now be seen at his office in N. Eighth st. No. 28, where he will, during his stay in the city, devote particular attention to the application of his Truss in all cases, and from former experience in the effectual qualities of this instrument, he flatters himself that he will in cases the most difficult, be able to render comfortable even those sufferers who have hitherto found all other means ineffectual, and have abandoned every hope of relief.

An assortment of these Instruments for every species of Rupture will be kept at the office; and as a skilful application is necessary, the business will, during my absence, be conducted by Dr. Jones, who has obtained perfect knowledge of the qualities and use of this instrument, while engaged in the circle of my practice in medicine and Surgery. A. G. HULL.
Oct. 14—tf

United States' Institution
For the Cure of Impediments of Speech,
At No. 187 Pine street, Philadelphia.
Founded A. D. 1817, and conducted by Mr. and Mrs. CHAPMAN.

TWELVE years have elapsed since Mr. Chapman discovered the true cause of stammering and the method by which he effected a permanent cure on himself of a most distressing impediment of speech; since which time he has matured the system, and it has been fully tested by successful application of it for nine years past, during that time several hundreds of cures have been effected, on persons of both sexes and of various ages, from different parts of the United States.—Mr. Chapman's impediment and cure as well as the efficacy of his system, in curing many other persons have been publicly testified by some of the most respectable citizens of Philadelphia. The compensation for instruction is paid in advance, and varies according to the ability of the applicant. Cures have generally been effected in a month or six weeks, in some instances in one week, and in some cases even in [illegible]. To secure to the [illegible] the benefit of his valuable discovery, the applicants have always been bound by solemn obligation to secrecy.

Letters post paid will be immediately attended to.

The Agents appointed by Mr. & Mrs. Chapman are as follows, viz.

Rev. H. G. Ufford, A. M. No. 344 Broadway, New York.

Mr. G. S. Parker, No. 30 Calvert street, Baltimore.

REFERENCES.

The following named gentlemen have been witnesses of several cures which have recently been effected in this Institution, on persons whom they had previously seen when afflicted with a distressing impediment of Speech, viz.

Rt. Rev. Bishop White,	John Baron, Esq. City Treasurer.
Rev. Ashbel Green, D. D. late President of the Princeton College.	John Sergeant, Esq.
Rev. Jas. P. Wilson, D. D.	Humphrey Atherton, Esq
Rev. James Abercrombie, D. D.	Thos. Bradford, Jun. Esq
Rev. P. F. Mayer, D. D.	John Goodman, Esq.
Rev. Ch. R. Demme, D. D.	Wm. Duane, Esq. Alderman.
Rev. James Wiltbank.	Wm. Milnor, Esq. do.
Thomas C. James, M. D. Professor of Midwifery.	Samuel Badger, Esq. do.
W. E. Horner, M. D. Adj. Professor of Anatomy.	Samuel Hanes, Esq. regulator of the city.
Geo. McClellan, M. D. Professor of Surgery in Jefferson College.	Benjamin Tucker,
Thos. Sargent, M. D.	John Greiner,
John Rush, M. D.	Henry M. Zollickoffer,
Gideon Humphrey, M. D.	John W. Durant,
Harvey Klapp, M. D.	Joseph James,
John D. Thomas, M. D.	Wm. Mason Walmsley,
Jonas Preston, M. D.	Silas E. Weir,
Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor of the City.	Anth. M. Buckley,
Joseph Reed, Esq. Recorder of the city of Phila.	John W. Chapman, principal of Lower Dublin Academy.
Robt. Wharton, Esq. late mayor of the city.	Joseph Parrish, M. D.
	John Moore, M. D.
	James H. Elmslie, M. D.
	Bass Otis,
	Nathan Bunker,
	Charles Roberts.

Nov. 19—1amtf

To be Sold at Public Sale,
ON THE PREMISES,

ON Thursday the 1st of March next, at 12 o'clock, a valuable FARM situate in Mill Creek Hundred, New Castle County, state of Delaware, containing about one hundred and sixty-nine acres of first rate land. At Milford cross roads, within 11 miles of Wilmington, 4 from Newark and within 1 mile of Meeter's paper mill, adjoining lands of William Meeter, Benjamin Watson and others, eighty acres of which is under timber, which will produce forty cords per acre, and also thirty acres capable of being watered for meadow, a never failing stream running through it, the rest arable land of a good quality—also two apple orchards in the prime of bearing. The improvements are a large two story brick house, nearly new, finished in the best manner, with two rooms and an entry on the lower floor, and three rooms on the second floor, adjoining which is a spare, dining room and kitchen, with three chambers above—also a well of never failing water with a pump therein under cover—a carriage house and stabling for five horses, all of brick—also a two story frame house, and blacksmith shop near the same and a small tenement. Any person wishing to view the premises previous to the sale, will be shewn the same by calling on Samuel Meeter, near the premises—condition of sale made known at the time and place by
jan 20—3t GEORGE B. MEETER.

To be sold in Lots or altogether, as may best suit purchasers.

IRISH LINENS.

THE subscriber has just received a general assortment of the above articles of the most approved bleaches. Among which are extra heavy 7-8 Coleraine, and 4-4 soft dressed Linens—also, Linen Cambrics, and Cambric hdkfs. for sale at the lowest cash prices, by
H. C. CORBIT,
1 mo. 20—4t 40 south 2d street.

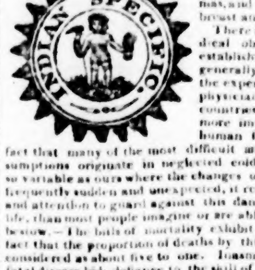
LEHMAN'S PATENT WORM TEA.

THIS most valuable, safe, and effectual remedy needs no other recommendation than a fair trial. Facts have repeatedly assured me, that great numbers of worms have been removed, and the lives of their children preserved by the use of it.—As I am desirous of maintaining the reputation of this very useful medicine, its composition has been particularly attended to. The incredible number of Worms it expels, and the facility with which it restores children from a debilitated to a vigorous state of health, bespeak its high character and intrinsic value, as a remedy calculated for family use; it has been known to restore many children from debility, when worms did not exist, and is perfectly harmless when used according to the directions.

CAMPHORATED CITRON OINTMENT.
For Tetters, Ringworms, Scald Head, and Eruptions of the face.

From the numerous testimonies of respectable persons in favour of the above ointment for the complete cure of the foregoing diseases, after trying most other ointments without effect, I have been induced to recommend it to the afflicted, as superior to any other in use.
PETER LEHMAN, Druggist,
Oct. 7—tf No. 320, Market-street.

CONSUMPTIONS, COUGHS, &c.



FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Consumptions, Spitting of Blood, Asthmas, and all diseases of the breast and lungs.

There is perhaps no medical observation better established, none more generally confirmed by the experience of the best physicians of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the human family, than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable consumptions originate in neglected colds. In a climate so variable as ours where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine or are able and willing to bestow.—The bills of mortality exhibit the melancholy fact that the proportion of deaths by this disease may be considered as about five to one. Inasmuch then as this fatal disease bids defiance to the skill of the most learned physicians, it is a gratification to the proprietor that he is enabled to offer to those afflicted with it, a goodly prospect of relief in that highly valuable remedy, the Vegetable INDIAN SPECIFIC.—The Indians are happy in their knowledge of medical plants; governed wholly by experience, they are certain as to their effect, and it is said by an author of great character, that a true consumption is a disease never known among them.

The celebrated Dr. Cullen has taught us that "our first attention should be employed in watching the approach of the disease, and, preventing its proceeding to an incurable state; and in persons of a consumptive habit, especially those born of consumptive parents, the slightest symptoms of an approaching consumption at the consumptive period of life, ought carefully to be attended to."

This Specific is obtained by extraction from herbs, roots, flowers, plants, &c. when in perfection. In consequence of a happy combination of the most valuable herbs &c. it becomes a balsam of superior value. It heals the injured parts, opens the pores, and composes the disturbed nerves after the manner of an anodyne; consequently the obstruction of the chest and the lungs which constitute this disease, particularly need its use. It promotes expectoration, which is constantly called for, and whilst it cleanses and heals, it also gives strength to the tender lungs. In this manner it removes the hectic fever, improves digestion, gives strength to the nerves, repairs the appetite, and improves the spirits. This specific may always be given in safety—it is mild, pleasant to the taste, and may safely be given to infants, for which it is of inestimable value. It affords relief in bowel complaints, teething, whooping coughs, &c. and is found particularly useful in hypochondriacal, nervous and hysterical diseases. Each bill of directions contains a detailed account of this disease in all its different stages. It is offered for sale by ISAAC THOMPSON, North West Corner of Market and Second streets, Dr. JOSEPH SHOUSE, Corner of Coats' and Second streets, PETER WILLIAMSON, Corner of Almond and Second streets, CHARLES MARSHALL, No. 294 Market street, ELLIS & MORRIS, No. 55 Chesnut street, THOMAS CAVE, 224 Market street, and S. C. GRAHAM and D. SCHAFFER, No. 258 South Second street, &c.
dec 9—eo 3m

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 127 Market street third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell, Twist, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from their neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.

Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as his prices are such as to insure sales. april 15—1y

PAPER HANGINGS.

THE attention of the public is respectfully requested to the elegant assortment of French and American Paper Hangings and Borders, now selling off at reduced prices, to close a concern.
BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut-sts.

PORCELAIN TEETH.

THE Subscribers inform the public that they have succeeded in Manufacturing Porcelain Teeth of a very superior quality, which in form and color, cannot be distinguished from Natural Teeth.

They are prepared to furnish single Teeth, and complete sets, so perfectly fitted to the mouth, as to perform all the functions of the Natural teeth, and of any that may be required.

The superiority of Porcelain Teeth, in beauty, cleanliness and durability, is acknowledged by all who have used them, and will be manifest on inspection.

Specimens may be seen at their Office, No. 161 Race street. VAN PELT & M'ILHENNEY, Dentists.

N. B. All operations on the Teeth performed in the best manner, and on moderate terms. Dec. 30—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

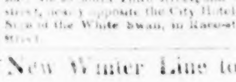
A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above Sixth. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.
feb 1—1y

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

CITIZENS' Coaches and Steam Boat Line for New York, through in one day, via Trenton, Princeton, Kingston, New Brunswick, to Perth Amboy, there take the Steam Boat, and arrive in New York the same afternoon. The proprietors have determined to run two Lines of Coaches during the winter season, which will leave this city every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 4 o'clock, A. M. Passengers will breakfast at Vancher's, Trenton, and dine on board of the Steam Boat, on her passage from Perth Amboy to New York.

N. B. For Seats apply at the Sign of Robinson Crusoe, No. 23 South Third street, and No. 32 North Third street, nearly opposite the City Hotel, or at A. M'Calla's, Sign of the White Swan, in Race-street, above Third-street. dec 30—tf

New Winter Line to Baltimore.



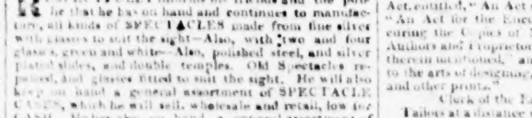
On Saturday, the 6th inst. at 6 o'clock, A. M. the Citizens' Line Post Coach, will commence leaving the office, No. 32 North Third street, and continue at that hour every morning during the winter.—Passengers will breakfast at Mrs. Engle's, Chester, dine at Peacock's hotel, Elkton, lodge at Havre de grace, and arrive in Baltimore early the following day.

For seats, apply at the office, No. 32 North Third street, or at the office, sign of Robinson Crusoe, No. 23 south Third street, and at the Reading and Bethlehem Stage Office, at A. M'Calla's, White Swan Hotel, Race street.
J. M'CLURE, Agent.

All baggage at the risque of the owners thereof.
Jan. 4—tf

ACTING AMERICAN THEATRE, No. 9.

JUST published and for sale by Ash & Mason, No. 139 Chesnut street, No. 9 of the Acting American Theatre, containing the Turnpike Gate, a musical entertainment, by T. Knight, with a portrait of Mr. Cowell, in the character of Crack. jan 6—2t



Jewellery & Spectacle Manufactory.
No. 151 SOUTH FRONT STREET.
C. E. OERTELT,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has on hand and continues to manufacture, all kinds of SPECTACLES made from fine silver with glasses to suit the sight—Also, with two and four glasses, green and white—Also, polished steel, and silver plated slides, and double temples. Old Spectacles repaired, and glasses fitted to suit the sight. He will also keep on hand a general assortment of SPECTACLE CASES, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, low for CASH. He has also on hand, a general assortment of FINE JEWELLERY AND FANCY ARTICLES, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Old Gold and Silver bought, or taken in exchange for any articles in his line of business.—Store open until 9 o'clock in the evening. feb. 3—tf

ROWLEY & ALBURGER,
PLUMBERS,

REMOVED to the corner of Carpenter and Decatur streets, directly in the rear of the Arcade, Manufacture Lead Pipes of all sizes, warranted superior to any imported. On hand, SMALL IRON PIPES, which will be fixed on reasonable terms. HYDRANTS of all kinds made, fixed and repaired. july 15—6m

S. BRASHEARS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Has removed his Office to No. 10 North Sixth street.

WANTED.—$500.

TO be invested in a profitable business. The money invested shall entitle the person to one half the profits, which is nearly 80 per cent. Apply at this office.
Jan. 6—3t

WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY.

FIRST class, new series—60 numbers, 7 drawn ballots. To be drawn on the 28th Feb. 1827.

Scheme.—1 prize of $20,000; 1 do. 5,000; 1 do. 2,948; 10 do. 1,000; 20 do. 500; 20 do. 250; 31 do. 100; 102 do. 50; 102 do. 20; 1632 do. 10; 11,475 do. 5—11,365 prizes—20,825 blanks—33,220 tickets.

Whole tickets $5, Halves 2 50, Quarters 1 25, Eighths 62 1-2 cts. For capital prizes in the above lottery, apply at

P. I. DECKER'S,

Lottery and Exchange Office, N. W. corner of Third and Chesnut streets.

P. S. Orders from the country promptly attended to, as if on personal application. jan. 27—tf

10,000 DOLLARS.

ROBERTSON & LITTLE have the pleasure to inform the public and their friends, that the Capital Prize of $10,000 in the 26th class, Union Canal Lottery, was sold by them to a gentleman, in a whole Ticket, and which was the highest prize sold in Philadelphia.—They would invite attention to the Rich Scheme, in which they have a most superior assortment of Tickets, Halves, Quarters and Eighths, which they will be happy to serve out to their Customers, and those who want prizes in particular, on the most reasonable terms.

☞ By authority of Congress. WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY, first class, Yates and M'Intyre, Managers, to be drawn on the 28th of February, 1827, 60 number Lottery by Combination, 9 drawn ballots.

CAPITAL PRIZE $20,000.

Whole Tickets $5, Halves 2 50, Quarters 1 25, Eighths 62 1-2 cents. For sale at

ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S

Lottery Offices, No. 43 S. Third street, Philadelphia, and No. 28 Market street, Wilmington, (Del.)

*** Orders promptly attended to.
Cash always advanced for prizes on demand, &c.
Jan. 27—tf

ANOTHER CAPITAL!!!
25, 33, 43,

ONE thousand dollars, at Levy's Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 89 Chesnut street, next door below Third.
Jan. 27—tf

LOOK OUT FOR PRIZES.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 27th Class, New Series, to be drawn the 27th day of March, 1827.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	20,000	DOLLARS
1	of	5,000	DOLLARS
1	of	2,945	DOLLARS
10	of	1,000	DOLLARS
20	of	500	DOLLARS
20	of	250	DOLLARS
31	of	100	DOLLARS
102	of	50	DOLLARS
102	of	20	DOLLARS
1632	of	10	DOLLARS
11555	of	5	DOLLARS

Whole Tickets $5 00 | Quarters $1 25
Halves 2 50 | Eighths 0 62

Tickets and Shares for sale in a variety of numbers at J. GIBBS' Office,
Jan. 20—tf 4 1-2 South Third st.

A CURIOSITY.

A MR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Italian artist. It consists of a box 3 1-2 inches long, 2 1-2 wide, and 1 1-4 deep—of fine gold. On one end is a snuff-box—on the other, a lid opens and discloses an eight day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a spring, a picture on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is of about an inch in length; of plumage the most rich, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all those motions common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place. jan 20—tf

City Lottery and Exchange Office.
JOHN DOLBY,

HAS the pleasure of informing the public in general, and his friends in particular, that he has taken the office at the north east corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets, formerly occupied by Mr. Jones, where he has commenced the Lottery and Exchange Business, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Clubs and individuals will be liberally dealt with. He invites the attention of adventurers to the scheme of the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

27th class, new series—Yates & M'Intyre, Managers—To be drawn on the 28th March, 1827—60 number lottery by combination—9 drawn numbers.

Tickets $5—halves 2 50—quarters 1 25—eighths 62 cents.

Tickets and shares, signed by the Managers, to be had of J. DOLBY,
City Lottery and Exchange Office, N. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets. jan 20—tf.

Conine's Office, 3 South 3d Street.
JANUARY 20th, 1827.

HAVING experienced a very liberal share of patronage in my line of business, from my friends and customers in the preceding classes of the Union Canal Lottery, to whom I tender sincere thanks—and beg a continuance of the same liberality for chances in the 27th class UNION CANAL LOTTERY, to be drawn in this City on the 28th March next, CAPITAL PRIZE $20,000—Tickets $5, shares in proportion, which may be had in the greatest variety at my office in this city or Baltimore. At which places orders from the country (post paid) enclosing the requisite amounts in cash or prizes will meet the most prompt attention.
jan 20—tf W. C. CONINE.

NEW SCHEME.

NINE drawn ballots, only 60 numbers. Union Canal Lottery, 27th Class. Highest prize $20,000.

Tickets five dollars, Shares in proportion. For sale at LEVY'S Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 89 Chesnut street, next door below Third street.

☞ Where have been sold and lately paid several large capital prizes.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

Uncurrent money taken at par for tickets.

All kinds of Gold and Bank Notes bought on the best terms.

Exchange and Lottery information gratis.
Jan. 20—tf A. J. LEVY.

Fortune's Home Forever!!

SPLENDID Prizes may be had, at almost any rate, at the Lucky Office, No. 129 Chesnut street, which is the permanent abode of Dame Fortune. Adventurers are invited to take a chance for the Grand Capitals of

$100 000	$50 000
30 000	25 000
20 000	15 000
10 000	5 000
4 500	3,000, &c

And many others amounting to nearly HALF A MILLION of DOLLARS, which will be shortly distributed.

Tickets and Shares, in the greatest variety, for sale at Fortune's Home, I. CANFIELD'S Office,
No. 129 Chesnut street.
Orders for Tickets promptly attended to. oct 28tf

PLAYING CARDS.

EAGLES, Henry VIII. and Merry Andrew Playing Cards, with spotted and plain backs.

Also—Blank Cards for Printing, and Gilt Edged Visiting Cards, manufactured and for sale by
BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut sts.

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit.

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the thirteenth day of December in the fifty first year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1826, ALLEN WARD, of the said District, hath deposited in this office the Title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as Author, in the words following, to wit.

"Report of the Philadelphia Fashions, and Tailors' Archetype, for Winter and Spring, 1827, illustrated with sectional Drawings, Pictures of the Fashions, &c. by Allen Ward, professor of the science and art of Tailoring."

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned"—And also to the Act, entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled, 'An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the times therein mentioned,' and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."
D. CALDWELL,
Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Tailors at a distance who send for Drafts and Pictures of the Fashions, may prevent disappointment by accompanying their orders with ten dollars in advance, as payment for the first year's subscription, which amount shall be returned together with a premium of one hundred dollars to the person who shall exhibit a better system than Ward's patent, for the purpose of drafting the forms and fashions of all kinds of garments, which system here offered being strictly mathematical in all its parts, and applicable to all shapes, fashions and garments, has met with unparalleled encouragement by the more intelligent of the profession; ten thousand dollars is already subscribed for the work, but not one cent by envious bigots who despise improvements not their own.
jan 6—4t*

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

SUPPLIED with a general assortment of Silk Goods, at the lowest prices, for cash or acceptances.
STOKES & BUZBY.
Oct. 9—3m* 96 1-2 Market-street.

CHARLES THUM,
CLOCK & WATCHMAKER,
No. 4, North Sixth Street,
Two doors from Market street, west side.

WASHINGTON
BIRTH NIGHT BALL.

F. C. LABBE takes this early opportunity of acquainting his friends and the public in general, that his subscription book is open for subscribers. Gentlemen wishing to avail themselves of the pleasures of that evening, are particularly requested to call as soon as possible, as none but subscribers will be admitted on that night. Each subscriber will be entitled to two ladies' tickets. Jan. 27—3t

WATTS & RIPPON.

DAVID CLARK, respectfully informs the public that he is publishing a second edition of that valuable Hymn Book published by Messrs. Anderson & Meehan, in the year 1820, containing in one volume the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, as arranged by Dr. Rippon's Selection. Two hundred pages of the work are already stereotyped. The propriety of including both these works in one volume will appear, when it is considered that Dr. Rippon originally designed his Selection to be an appendix to the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts. As to form, the second edition will differ from the first, in being printed with large type, and on a larger page. As to matter, no alteration whatever will be made, either in the Hymns or their arrangement, but into the Indexes of the work a valuable improvement will be introduced.

In the first edition there was distinct sets of Indexes of first lines of Scriptures and of subjects for the two parts of the work. In the present edition the Indexes of the Selection will, without any omission, be incorporated with those of the arrangement, so as to have one complete set of Indexes for the whole volume.

CONDITIONS.

The work will be embellished with a vignette title, and portraits of Watts and Rippon,

1. The above work will be printed on fine paper, from new Stereotype plates.
2. It will be handsomely and strongly bound in Sheep.
3. The price to Subscribers will be One Dollar per copy.
4. Persons who obtain Eight Subscribers and become responsible for the payment, shall be entitled to the ninth copy gratis.
5. To booksellers and persons obtaining a large number of subscribers, a liberal discount will be made.

No. 118 North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

*** The Editors of the Columbian Star, Washington Telegraph and Baltimore Patriot, will please insert this advertisement for one week, and forward their bills to the editor of this paper. Jan. 27—tf

TO TEACHERS.

THE Trustees of Lower Merion Academy, are desirous of renting the establishment, to a person well qualified to conduct a Boarding School. The situation is very pleasant, and in a neighbourhood of good society. It is near the "Old Lancaster Road," five miles and a half from Philadelphia. The Building is spacious and convenient: there are two large school rooms, (one on the second, the other on the third story,) each 33 by 30 feet, furnished with suitable desks, and other apparatus. There is also under the same roof, ample room for a family, and the accommodation of boarders. An excellent garden, about six acres of good land, a small tenant-house, barn and spring-house, may, if desired, be had with the above. The whole will be put at a very reasonable rent—and it is believed the advantages of the situation will render it an object worthy of attention.

For further information apply to either of the subscribers, or to John Allen, the present Preceptor of the Institution.

DAVID ROBERTS
PAUL JONES
ISAAC W. ROBERTS } Trustees.
JOHN LEVERING

Lower Merion, Montgomery county, Jan. 27, 1827—3t*

WYSTAR'S
COUGH LOZENGES,

FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthmas, &c. prepared from the receipts of the late Professor Wistar.

Peppermint, Coltsfoot, and Tolu Lozenges, Gum Pectoral, with a variety of Medicines, suitable for Coughs, Colds, &c. constantly for sale at

WILLIAM BIDDLE'S

Drug and Chemical Store, 142 Market st. Philadelphia. Where may be had a general assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines. Jan. 27—3t

DARBY'S
UNIVERSAL GAZETTEER.

JUST published by BENNETT & WALTON, No. 37, Market street, Philadelphia, DARBY'S UNIVERSAL GAZETTEER, or a New Geographical Dictionary containing a Description of the Empires, Kingdoms, States, Provinces, Cities, Towns, Ports, Seas, Harbours, Rivers, Lakes, Mountains, Capes, &c. in the known World, with the government, customs, and manners, of the inhabitants; the extent, boundaries, and natural productions of each country; and the trade, manufactures, and curiosities of the cities and towns, illustrated by a neat coloured map of the United States; the second edition, with ample additions and improvements, by William Darby, Member of the New-York Historical Society, Author of a Map and Statistical account of Louisiana, Emigrant's Guide; Tour from New-York to Detroit; and Memoir on Florida.

As a work of reference this Dictionary has some claim to public patronage, as it brings up the Geography of the world to 1827. The additions have been both extensive and important, and principally on the following subjects.

The Post-Offices of the United States have been located with great care, giving the latitude and longitude from Washington city, and bearing from other noted places, of all offices which admitted such precision.

The counties in the United States, to the amount of nearly eight hundred, are described, and their boundaries given, with their central latitude and longitude from Washington City.

The recent changes in Mexico are inserted. The most important of these changes consist in adopting state and territorial subdivision, in place of colonial intendancies. The names of the Mexican states and territories are inserted under the general head; the descriptions are to be found under their respective heads.

The recently formed Spanish and Portuguese nations in America, are particularly designated under the general head of America and in the body of the work.

Many new and important names of places have been introduced, and the general description of Rivers augmented with notices of their length of course, area of their basins, and their relative facilities as commercial routes.

In brief, great labour and expense have been incurred in order to render the Geographical Dictionary a useful work of reference. Upwards of 2000 post offices have been added, and we trust very few omitted, which have not been too recently created to admit insertion.
jan 20 tf

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all sourness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hull & Bowne, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by O. Hull & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffitts, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. N. D. & S. Keener, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.
june 3—tf

REMOVAL.
WILLIAM H. C. RIGGS,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER.

INFORMS his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 112 Market street, and recently from the corner of Third and Chesnut, to No. 34 Chesnut street, (five doors below Second street,) where he continues to conduct the Clock and Watch Making business. He returns sincere thanks for past favours, and hopes by care and attention, to merit and receive a continuance of public patronage.

☞ Chronometers adjusted, Clocks, Watches, and Time Pieces of every description carefully repaired, and warranted to perform correctly.

☞ Watches, Jewellery and Silver work for sale.
jan 6—13t

F. SORBER,

COACHMAKER, Monroe Village, Lancaster Road, finishes all kinds of Carriages, Gigs, and Chairs, warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Also, constantly on hand, second-hand Carriages, Gigs, &c. which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for cash or acceptances. jan 21—1y

MOROCCO MANUFACTORY.
ROBINSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have opened their store, No. 75 South Third street, between Walnut and Chesnut, a few doors below Girard's bank, where they offer, wholesale and retail, Morocco Leather suitable for Shoemakers, Coachmakers, Hatters and others, which they will dispose of at moderate prices; also, White Leather and Buckskin, Wool for Hatters and Spinners, on the lowest terms, for cash. Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and purchase.
aug 26—6m

CLOTHING STORE.
ASHTON & SON, TAILORS,
No. 16 MARKET STREET, PHILADA.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Brown, Green and Plumb DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Box; Bang-up and New Market Coats; Blue, Green and Mixtures Coatees, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.

Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superior Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and *warranted* to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wholesale dealers in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.
oct. 21—tf

JONAS B. PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office—Fifth street, one door below Chesnut street, East side.